LADIES' JOURNAL

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[*From the Toronto (Canada) "Mail."*]

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite anœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: Morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxœmia, from the retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces, or back of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat; up the Eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness; usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

Many attempts have been made to discover a cure for this distressing disease by the use of inhalents and other ingenious devices, but none of these treatments can do a particle of good until the parasites are either destroyed or removed from the mucus tissue.

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What the Rev. E. B. Stevenson, B. A., a Clergyman of the London Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, has to say in regard to A. H. Dixon & Son's New Treatment for Catarrh.

MESSRS. A. H. DIXON & SON: OAKLAND, ONTARIO, CANADA, March 17, 1883.

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TO THE LADY KNITTERS OF CANADA—Paste 3 ten cent silver pieces on a card, all in a row, and send to me for a copy of my New Book containing PLAIN RULES for knitting wide and narrow Laces, Quilts, Tidies, Mittens, Stockings, etc. Address, MRS. EVA M. NILES, East Gloucester, Massachusetts.

THE LADIES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME IV. No. 3. TORONTO, NOVEMBER, 1884. 50 CENTS per annum.

ILLUSTRATED DESIGNS.

Among the designs illustrated in the present number our readers are referred specially to the "Rainsford" costume as a good model for a "tailor" cut cloth dress, which will be found permanently useful and highly desirable for the purposes for which such a dress is required. The important features are the skirt, trimmed with a narrow plaiting and numerous rows of narrow braid, the independent vest, which can be worn with other costumes if required, and the cut-away jacket which completes the suit for the street, unless an additional garment is required for warmth, when a coat may be added. The drapery may be changed or arranged to suit the taste or the modifications of fashion. The essential features will be as good two years hence as now. Such a dress is most useful for between seasons, for voyages, for traveling, and any occasion for which a solid, serviceable costume is required.

The "Militza" is a very stylish costume of more pretensions than the preceding. It consists of a coat with long plaited back and jacket fronts, a vest, and plain skirt with narrow plaiting. The coat and plaited edge are of the plain material, the rest of the skirt and the vest of a "wool velvet," or some other figured fabric. The costume would make up beautifully in velveteen, plain and broche, or the coat might be made of the broche velveteen, and the skirt and vest of plaited surah. One of the merits of the improved velveteen is that with the "velvet finish" it has been lightened in such a way as to make it one of the least burdensome of winter materials. If plain and broche velveteens are used, the drapery should be of plain silk or surah, matching the velveteen in shade. The "Emerine" is a pretty and stylish-looking polonaise for indoor wear, which any young lady may make for herself and trim with ribbon, velvet, or any flat trimming, the tinselled braid being the latest novelty. A decidedly new feature is the princess back united to a bodice and apron front, the trimming upon which gives the effect of a basque. The double-breasted front is effected by a piece put on, and removable at pleasure. The design looks well in shepherd's check, trimmed with black velvet, in smoke-gray trimmed with claret velvet, in beige trimmed with brown braid with gold threads in it, and in wine color trimmed with gold and wine-colored silk braid or canvas ribbon. There is a handsome model of a kilted skirt in wide plaits, which are just now in great vogue, the plaited part attached to a deep yoke which fits the hips exactly and saves the fulness at the waist. Made of a warm, all-wool material, kilted skirts need no lining, but it is of the greatest importance that several lines of tapes should be carefully tacked upon the inside to keep the plaits in position. When this is neglected, as it is sometimes, or imperfectly done, the folds open and present a most unfinished and slovenly appearance. Some ladies make this mistake in regard to the accordion skirts, supposing that because they are told the folds cannot "come out," they do not need fastening. The result in wear is deplorable; they swing from side to side instead of lying close, a they should, and the securing of them later is a much more difficult process. The "Oriana" is an arrangement of flounces with a graceful drapery trimmed with embroidery.

The new basque, the "Ernestine," is very pretty and becoming to a small figure. It is quite short, but very stylish in its cut and has a glove fitting band set on as a spring over the hips, and a fan-shaped plaiting set in to form the fullness of the basque at the back. The sleeves revive a pretty form of puff. The most elegant mantelet of the season is given in the "Callistro." It is a combination of plain or matelasse silk or Ottoman satin, with brocaded velvet upon satin matelasse or Ottoman satin, the shoulder pieces which form the sleeves being composed of the brocaded material. The trimming consists of handsome Spanish guipure and passementerie ornaments, the lace forming a high, close ruche around the neck. If preferred, it may be made in plain and brocaded velvet. The lining should be satin or satin surah.

A new version of an old friend will be found in the "Gabrielle" wrapper, which is close and graceful in cut, well adapted to the embroidered and otherwise enriched materials which are supplied for house wear. Perhaps none of these are more elegant than the soft tapestried or velvet-tufted cashmeres, which appear in new and attractive colorings and are well adapted to simple designs which display the fabric. The "Gabrielle" is also a good design for flannel, or flannel made double for an invalid, only in the latter case it must not be cut too close.

CALISTRE MANTELET.

The front and back pieces of this stylish wrap are made of plain Radzimir silk, while the shoulder pieces are of brocaded velvet. Black Spanish lace is arranged about the neck, around the sleeves and across the back pieces and tabs, with a handsome effect. The double illustration showing the back view is given among the separate fashions, with full description of the materials for which it is appropriate, and the quantity of goods required to make it. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large. Price, twenty-five cents each.

BRIDESMAID'S TRANSPARENT BONNETS.

The bonnets worn by the bridesmaids at a stylish wedding which took place up the Hudson recently were quite transparent, the framework of fine wires showing distinctly through the dotted tulle, which covered without concealing it. The strings were of the same airy tissue and the aigrettes of scarlet poppies and bearded wheat were set very high in front. The dresses were of white sicilienne, brocaded with small bright flowers and a bit of foliage in silk floss. They were made with long pointed tunics, full draped on one side and held by loops of cream satin ribbon. The pointed bodices were nearly covered with lace trimmings, with a deep flounce of the same going around the flounce of the knife-pleated skirts. Cream Suede gloves, bronze kid sandals, with hose to match; baskets of maiden-hair fern mixed with white roses and carnations, immense fans of white ostrich plumage, suspended by loops of white satin ribbon, completed the details of the toilets.—[New York Post.

SHAPELY WOMEN.

Three or four decades ago American men and women were generally lean and bony. Our women especially were lank and thin. Of late years, however, a change in the shape of our people has been noted. The change is not yet very marked in the men, but the women are growing round and fat. At our watering-places, where people from all parts of the country congregate, a bony woman is a rare sight. Most of the women are plump and well-rounded. It is to be observed, however, that sleekness and curved outlines belong to the well-to-do and leisurely classes of society. Among hard-workers and the people on the frontiers the lean and bony type still predominates.—[Atlanta Constitution.

The only thing the electric girls have failed to moved so far is a St. Louis girl's shoe.

A FOOTLIGHT FAVORITE.

CHAPTER IV.

The drawing-room, softly lighted with wax candles in silver sconces, and, fragrant from the flowers which adorned it with such profusion, was empty when Beatrice Ferris entered it, on the evening of Leslie Scott's arrival at Oakhampton. Dinner was not yet over; but Bee had excused herself from the long, stately, and ceremonious meal, her swoon in the afternoon being the reason. She might have excused herself also from any appearance that evening; but she felt, poor child, as if it would be easier to meet Leslie Scott—happy, fortunate, triumphant Leslie—in the soft-shaded light of the dainty drawing-room than in the full glare of day.

Lying still and motionless on her little white bed, where she had dreamed so many dreams of love and joy, she had heard the wheels of the carriage returning from the station, bringing Sir Hugh and his *fiancee*; but she had not risen to look out at their happiness and her beauty; she had only buried her pale face in her pillows and cried a little, pitying herself weakly and childishly, and hating Leslie with unreasoning hatred. When her maid had come to dress her, she had been full of the beauty and grace of Miss Scott, and had described in admiring terms the delicate gray travelling dress and hat she wore. Bee had listened in silence, making no comment, and letting the maid follow her own taste in her selection of the dress she would; and the woman had chosen nicely, for the rose-tint of her evening-dress gave Bee's white cheeks a faint reflected glow, preventing the pallor from being remarked.

It was a very dainty delicate Bee who entered the drawing room, with a slow, languid step, and sank down in a low chair at the farther end of the room, half concealed by the costly lace curtains which shaded the windows, and waited with a quickly beating heart and tremulous lips.

She had not long to wait. Presently the doors were thrown open, and Bee's watching eyes saw them come in, Lady Forsyth and Miss Scott. Neither Sir Hugh nor Mark was with them, and Bee felt a swift relief in the thought that he would not be present when she met his love. She sat still, watching them come forward, Lady Forsyth very stately in her black satin and lace, Leslie so graceful and artistic in her soft clinging lace-trimmed dress of creamy Indian muslin, with laces at her throat, and shading the semi-bare white arms, her only spot of colour a deep red rose which nestled in her bosom.

She was beautiful. Bee's jealous eyes saw the strange charm of her uncommon face, the matchless grace of her movements; but they saw too that she looked pale and almost grave, and there was a little pathetic droop about her lips, as if some painful thought were near.

Lady Forsyth's dark eyes went swiftly round the drawing-room, rested on Bee for a moment, and with an encouraging smile she motioned her to come forward. Bee did so, her fair face aflame with colour now, her eyes bright with her intense suppressed excitement, her rose-silk draperies trailing softly after her as she walked.

"This is my daughter," Lady Forsyth said, taking Bee's hand in hers; and as for one moment Leslie's velvety brown eyes looked at the beautiful, blushing little face, a swift sudden gleam of consciousness sprang into them, as if the very sight of the young girl's wonderful loveliness had explained something which had puzzled her.

"This is my daughter," repeated Lady Forsyth; and Leslie put out her hand, and then, with a sudden impulse, bent forward—she was much taller than Bee—and put her lips, her sweet true, generous lips, to the girl's white brow, and at that kiss the hatred which Bee had been cherishing in her aching passionate heart died out for ever.

"How is it Hugh never spoke to me of you?" Leslie questioned gently, in her musical voice, as she looked at the lovely flower-like face with dreamy far away eyes. "He could hardly have forgotten such a sister."

"Hugh never saw Bee until his return home a few months since," answered Lady Forsyth hastily. "She came to me during his absence abroad, and brightened my lonely life as I could not have hoped to have it brightened during Hugh's absence."

"And it is your picture that Mr. Stretton is painting?" said Leslie slowly. "I can imagine what pleasure he must have in such a task," she added, with a little smile.

"He is a good artist," said Lady Forsyth, with a touch of condescension in her haughty manner. "He has been very successful in your own portrait. I understand he has nothing in the Academy this year. How is that?"

"He intended my picture for the Academy," Leslie answered, colouring slightly.

"Indeed! Why was it not exhibited?"

"Hugh did not wish," Leslie replied, the faint colour deepening.

"Mr. Stretton is a very old friend of yours?" Lady Forsyth asked coolly.

"Yes, and my cousin," Leslie returned quietly. "The oldest and best friend we have."

A little silence followed this remark. Lady Forsyth had sunk on a sofa, and was resting languidly upon the silken cushions; the two girls were standing almost side by side, Leslie tall and graceful and lovely, Bee beautiful as a poet's dream, in her rose-hued draperies. Lady Forsyth was looking at them through her black lashes thoughtfully and critically, and her glance as it rested on Leslie, was neither severe or unkind.

Leslie pleased her; angry as she was at her son's choice, pitiful as she felt towards the girl whom she loved and whom she had destined for his wife, still Leslie pleased her. She liked her face, with its rare charm of expression and beautiful dark eyes. She liked her manner, so perfectly well-bred and faultless in its graceful self-possession, her voice so sweet and musical and pleasant. She did not wonder at her son's infatuation; but she did wonder—even as Mark Stretton had done more than once—how, having loved Leslie and been loved by her—by this woman, so fair and gentle, and true, he should have ceased to love her for the sake of this beautiful golden-haired child who lacked so many of her rival's charms.

Two servants brought in coffee, and were followed almost immediately by the two young men, Sir Hugh looking flushed and brilliant, Mark moody and dissatisfied, as they came up to the pretty little group near the window. Both girls changed colour as they appeared, but, while Bee blushed a rosy red, Leslie grew very pale.

"I am glad to see you better, Miss Ferris," Mark said gently.

"Has she been ill?" Leslie asked in her pretty caressing fashion. "She looks very well now."

"Yes, but the heat tries her," Lady Forsyth put in quickly. "Hugh, I forget; did you tell me whether Miss Scott sang or played?"

Something in her voice stung Mark as he stood by silent; it stung Sir Hugh also, in all probability, for his cheeks flushed angrily.

"I forgot whether you asked me," he said carelessly. "But it is not too late to tell you that she does both, Leslie"—his voice changed and softened as he turned to her—"will you sing for us, dear? I should like to hear you again."

He had spoken very gently, and with a graceful deference which was pretty to see; but perhaps Leslie missed the old fond tenderness which had so often thrilled her during their friendship, for she hesitated a little.

"Perhaps you are tired?" Lady Forsyth said inquiringly.

"Will it be troubling you too much, dear?" Sir Hugh asked, bending his handsome head over her.

"Not at all," she responded gently. "I will sing if you wish it, Hugh."

She put her hand within his arm to go to the piano, and Mark saw how jealousy Bee watched them. Since the young man had entered the room Sir Hugh had neither spoken to nor looked at his mother's adopted daughter; but perhaps he could see the fair troubled face for all that.

Leslie sat down at the piano, running her fingers softly over the keys, with a touch and style which made Lady Forsyth lift her black eyebrows.

Sir Hugh had drawn up a chair beside the piano, and was sitting leaning slightly forward, his head on his hand, his eyes on Leslie's fair, dreaming face, his thoughts—where?

Mark had gone over to an open window, and was standing there, silent and preoccupied; Bee, feeling lonely and deserted, nestled amidst some silken cushions, and tried to keep the tell-tale lips from quivering, the blue eyes from filling with tears. It was very hard, she thought wearily, recalling the other evenings spent in the stately drawing-room, when Lady Forsyth dozed over her crewels and Sir Hugh had lingered by her side and talked so softly, and sang to her in a tender minor key! Now she was forgotten; he had no thought for her, all his care and tenderness and attention were given to another, to one who had a right to them, a perfect right, while she was left "out in the cold."

Meanwhile Leslie played on softly, and Hugh, watching her in silence, looking at the dreamy eyes and white throat and shining chestnut hair, started a little as she turned to him.

"You have been well all these long weeks?" she said gently; it was almost the first opportunity of private speech with him she had had, for during their drive from the station his attention had been claimed by his horses, which were fresh and spirited, and there had not been much chance of conversation.

"Oh, yes, very well! And you, Leslie?"

"I have been well," she answered softly; but, as he looked at her, he could see that the soft cheeks were thinner than they should have been, and that there were dark circles round her beautiful eyes.

"Yet you are thinner and paler, dear," he said, with a touch of remorse in his voice.

"I was never very stout or very rosy, Hugh. Why did you not tell me of the beautiful young sister I should find here?" she said softly, turning her eyes upon his face with a look of enquiry.

"I suppose I had something else to speak of, Leslie," he answered hurriedly. "I am afraid you have been working too hard lately."

"No," she replied calmly. "I have not been doing more than usual."

"But that is too much, far too much," he said impatiently. "Leslie, I wish you would gratify me in this. Do give up your profession——"

"I am under engagements which I cannot break," she interrupted gently. "You remember we spoke of this before, Hugh. You must let me keep my independence until—until" her voice faltered somewhat—"until I am your wife, dear."

"I hate to think of you on the stage," he rejoined, in the same impatient, petulant manner; "to think that any one who likes has a right to criticise and comment and admire and censure? Leslie, do give it up, dear, if you love me."

"I do love you," she answered very gently. "But because I love you, I cannot give up an old friend who has been very good to me, and my profession is that to me, Hugh."

"And you will not give it up for me."

"No, dear, not even for you."

"I believe you like the excitement and applause and admiration," he said moodily.

Leslie laughed.

"Perhaps I do," she answered lightly, as she lifted her hands from the piano and crossed them in her lap.

Lady Forsyth turned to ask if she were not going to sing.

"You play charmingly, my dear," she said graciously, "and, if you sing equally well, I shall think you have all the accomplishments."

A moment's hesitation, then the little jewelled fingers sought the white keys once more. Months afterwards her hearers remembered the words of her song.

"Strew on her roses, roses,
And never a spray of yew,
In quiet she reposes—
Ah, would that I did too!

"Her mirth the world required,
She bathed it in smiles of glee;
But her heart was tired, tired,
And now they let her be.

"Her life was turning, turning
In mazes of heat and sound;
But for peace her soul was yearning,
And now peace laps her round.

"Her cabined, ample spirit,
It fluttered and failed for breath;
To-night it doth inherit
The vasty hall of death."

As the rich voice died away and Leslie rose, they all looked at her in silence for a moment; she was very pale, but she was smiling, and she looked strangely beautiful.

"Thank you, my dear," Lady Forsyth said. "That is a pretty song, but very sad."

"Do you think it sad?" Leslie asked, smiling. "It seems to me such a happy song. Miss Ferris, do you not sing?"

"Yes, Bee sings, but not like you," said Lady Forsyth hastily. "Do not leave the piano, my dear. At the risk of being importunate, I will ask you to sing again. You have given me much pleasure."

A flush of gratification rose in Leslie's cheek at the gracious and kindly words; and she glanced at her lover to see if he shared her pleasure. He was looking moody and dissatisfied, his eyes were downcast, and he was restlessly pulling at his long fair mustache, with strong unsteady fingers. The brightness died out of Leslie's face as she sat down again, and once more her rich soft voice rose, filling the room with melody. This time she sang some pretty graceful ballad, a love-song with a tender passionate refrain, which ran thus—

"Some day, some day, I shall meet you—
Love, I know not when or how—
Only this, only this, this that once you loved me,
Only this, I love you now, I love you now, I love you now!"

As the sweet tender strain died away, Leslie glanced at Sir Hugh once more. This time there was no moodiness, no abstraction on his face, and his blue eyes, with a passionate eager light in their depths, a light of adoring love, were fixed upon Bee's face. As they rested there she lifted hers; ere she dropped them again, they had answered the light in his, and that one look told all, not only to the man who had fought against his love and tried to be loyal, but to the woman who loved him, and who in that

moment received a wound whose scar, even if the wound healed, would remain until her dying day.

Presently, unconscious and serene, Lady Forsyth rose, and "good nights" were exchanged, and Sir Hugh and Mark, standing in the great hall, watched the three graceful forms disappear up the staircase, then separated, without their usual last chat over their cigars; and while Sir Hugh, his heart throbbing with mingled joy and pain, paced restlessly up and down his room, thinking of that look in Bee's eyes, Mark sat at his open window looking out in the starlit summer night, thinking also of a look he had seen in Leslie's eyes, as he had bidden her good night—a look which reminded him of one he had once seen in a deer's eyes when the hunter stood over her with a knife at her throat.

CHAPTER V.

"Will you not take a holiday to day and come with us, Miss Ferris? You know it my last day, and it is so beautifully fine that a few hours in the woods will be something to remember for the rest of one's life."

"Perhaps Miss Ferris has spent so many summer days in the wood that one more or less will not matter," said Mark, coming across the hall and joining the two girls on the broad white steps before the door.

"But I should like her to come to-day," Leslie answered gently. "And I am sure you have devoted enough bright summer mornings to that picture, Mark; it is so nearly completed now that it is no excuse. Hugh," she added, turning to him where he stood near her, tall and handsome and grave, in his gray summer attire, with a tea-rose in the button-hole of his coat, "add your entreaties to mine; induce Miss Ferris to come with us to-day."

"Bee is an obstinate child," he answered carelessly. "She likes her own way."

"A weakness I share," said Leslie smiling, "Do come with us, Miss Ferris."

Bee's blue eyes, looking larger and brighter from the dark circles round them and the almost heetic flush on her cheeks, went for a moment from Leslie's face to Sir Hugh's, then back again to Leslie's.

"I will go if you like," she said. "Mr. Stretton, you will come!"

"Of course!" Leslie answered hastily. "Mark is only too glad to get a holiday."

"But we cannot all pack into the pony-carriage," Bee said doubtfully, glancing at the little phaeton and ponies, which a groom had just brought round from the stables.

"Why not?" Leslie asked quickly. "We need take no servant; it will be much pleasanter—just ourselves. Let it be so, Hugh, please."

"*La reine le veut*," Sir Hugh answered, smiling at the lovely eager face turned towards him. "Stretton, will you drive?"

"I prefer the back-seat," Mark said coolly. "My legs are inconveniently long for a pony-carriage."

"Very well, as you like," Sir Hugh returned carelessly. "Come, Leslie, let me put you in. Bee will not be long putting on her hat; vanity is not one of her weaknesses."

"Such beauty as hers is never vain," Leslie said quietly, as she went down the steps in her pretty white draperies, and he assisted her into the carriage with that tender care and deference which seemed his usual manner towards woman, and stood waiting until Bee came down, and they drove away.

It was indeed a day to be remembered, as Leslie said, to the end of a life time, that day in the Oakhampton woods. The winding high-road thither was white with dust, but under the broad spreading trees there were shade and coolness, broken sunlight, and the pleasant musical murmur of a little torrent which leapt and splashed in glee as it dashed down through the trees into the ravine beneath.

It was very pleasant to wander in and out of the winding paths and rest on the cool greensward listening to the musical ripple of the swift water which sounded so cool and refreshing. Many and many a time in the years who followed, Mark recalled that day with its shadow and sunlight, its soft air and velvety greensward, its stately trees, and Leslie's beautiful face and gay chatter. For she seemed wildly happy, recklessly happy, Mark thought; never had she seemed more beautiful or brilliant. Bee watched her in amazement, mingled with admiration, which the girl's jealous heart could not refuse. Mark glanced at her now and then with wistful anxiety, which grew and deepened as time went on—an anxiety he could not explain, but neither could he dispel it. Sir Hugh seemed to share her happiness, and, though he hardly looked at or spoke to Bee, he seemed to enjoy the sunshiny hours as much as Leslie herself.

They lunched under the spreading foliage of the forest trees, the sun peering through the leaves making little flickering shadows on the girl's white dresses and Bee's uncovered golden head; and, when the meal was over, they lingered on, chatting gaily and carelessly, and Leslie sang in her rich voice pretty gay romances and ballads suited to the time and place; and when her voice died away there was a silence, a long silence, which no one cared to break.

"Just one more song, Leslie," Sir Hugh said, after a long pause. "Am I selfish in asking you? Are you tired?"

"No," she said simply, and was silent a moment, as if choosing her song; and, when she began to sing, both young men gazed at her, wondering perhaps at the change in her face, or at the rapt luminous expression in her beautiful uplifted eyes, which seemed to be looking far away into the future. And the words she sang were these—

"Take hands and part with laughter,
Touch lips and part with tears,
Once more and no more after.
Whatever comes with years.
We twain shall not remeasure
The ways that left us twain,
Nor crush the lees of pleasure
From sanguine grapes of pain.

"Time found our tired love sleeping,
And kissed away his breath;
But what should we do weeping
Though light love sleep to death?
We have drained his lips at leisure,
Till there's not left to drain
A single sob of pleasure,
A single pulse of pain.

"Breathe close upon the ashes,
It may be flame will leap;
Unclose the soft close lashes,
Lift up the lids and weep;
Light love's extinguished ember,
Let one tear leave it wet
For one that you remember
And ten that you forget!"

They drove home in the soft shadowy cool of the summer evening, rather silent now, as if wearied with the pleasures of the day. All the color had faded out of Leslie's face, and her dark eyes looked languid and heavy under the shadow of her broad-brimmed hat. She spoke but once or twice on the way home, and when she did so her voice was very low, and had a tired, faint intonation which made Sir Hugh glance at her anxiously. When they had arrived at the house, and he lifted her from the carriage she stumbled and would have fallen, but for his support.

"What is it dear?" he asked gently. "Are you ill?"

She looked up at him for a moment with shining restless eyes.

"No," she answered faintly: "only very tired—so very tired!"

She seemed pale and languid during the rest of the evening, although Sir Hugh, touched by the expression of pathetic suffering in the dark eyes, was very gentle and tender with her, and Lady Forsyth, who, like most people who saw much of Leslie Scott, had succumbed to that singular charm of hers, regretted her impending departure, and was very gracious.

The next morning Leslie was to return home by a noon-day train; she had firmly resisted Lady Forsyth's wish that she should stay longer, and, more gently, she had refused Sir Hugh's entreaties. She could not spare the time, she said decidedly, and she had already been a week at Oakhampton. Mark was to escort her back to town, for Sir Hugh's duties as lord of the manor kept him at Oakhampton just then, and Bee's portrait had reached a stage which allowed the artist to dispense with further sittings.

The young actress was very pale when she entered the dining-room that morning, and her eyes were heavy, as if she had slept ill. Sir Hugh was there alone; and, as he went forward to meet her with outstretched hands, he exclaimed anxiously at her appearance—

"Dear, you are ill!" he said gently. "What is it? You cannot leave me today."

Just for a moment, as he held her hands, she rested her head against him with a weariness that was pathetic in a woman usually so reserved and independent; but as he was going to put his arm around her, she lifted her head and drew away from him, with a little laugh, which rang false and jarred somewhat upon his ear.

"I am not ill," she said lightly, "but I don't think this luxurious life suits me as well as my usual existence, Hugh."

"You must try to get used to it, dear," he said smilingly.

"Must I?" she replied, with a wistful glance around the stately dining-room, with its carved oaken furniture and valuable pictures, its long decorated table, all dainty napery and silver and quaint dragon cups and saucers. "Must I? I wonder if it would be a very difficult task, and if the *role* will fit me, Hugh?"

His brow darkened a little.

"You could have none to suit you better," he said hastily.

She smiled, turning away from him as she answered lightly—

"Do you think so? And yet"—she turned back again and looked at him with very earnest wistful eyes—"there is one *role* I could not act, Hugh."

"What is that dear?" he questioned.

"That of an unloved wife," she answered almost abruptly; and the colour was hot and angry in Sir Hugh's handsome face for a moment; but he said nothing, only turned away with a little impatient gesture.

"You will not ask me to accept it, Hugh?" she went on in a low voice, looking at him with the same earnest steady gaze.

"You know I will not, dear," he replied, with a swift impulse as he looked down at the beautiful shining eyes, so full of a pain and passion he could not understand.

"Thank you Hugh," she whispered softly, and gently disengaged her hands from his as the door opened and Bee Ferris came in, a slender, graceful little figure clad in her favorite pale blue, with a deep red rose at her breast.

At sight of her Sir Hugh started violently and grew very pale; Leslie turned towards her in silence. Something in their faces made the young girl hesitate and stand still. There was a moment's silence, a silence of intense awkwardness and pain. For once Leslie's calmness failed her, and she could not speak; but she forced a smile to her white lips and gave Bee her hand. Luckily Lady Forsyth's entrance at that moment relieved them from their embarrassment.

When the carriage came round to take the travellers to the station, Mark was standing in the hall with Lady Forsyth and Bee; Sir Hugh was pacing up and down with restless steps, glancing impatiently up the stairs. He had not long to wait before Leslie appeared in her pretty travelling-dress, her face white as death under the brim of her hat. As she reached the hall, Sir Hugh took her hand in his and drew her gently into his study, closing the door after them.

"You have something to say to me, Leslie?" he said gently.

"Yes," she breathed, rather than uttered.

"What is it dear? Nothing of much importance, I dare say, and—Leslie what is it? You are in pain!"

"No, only—only — Hugh, I cannot say it!"

She would have fallen, but that he held her in his arms, looking anxiously at the pale face and dim eyes; but she was quite conscious; her will was strong, although her limbs were weak.

"Do not say it, if it pains you," he said tenderly. "You will tell me some time when we are always together. My poor child, how you tremble? Let me call some one!"

"No, no; it is nothing. You promised me five—minutes alone with you, Hugh. I had——"

Her voice failed, her head fell forward upon his breast. The silence was only broken by her hurried breathing for a minute, then she raised herself, and gently loosed his arms from around her.

"I cannot," she said steadily; "but I will write, Hugh. It is time to go now. Good-bye."

As he took her in his arms again and kissed her, she clung to him for a moment, repeating the words "Good-bye," then once more she disengaged herself, and passed out into the sunlit hall, with a dazed, unseeing look in her eyes which made Mark's heart ache for her.

"You will come to us again soon?" Lady Forsyth said kindly, all her woman's nature touched by the dumb stricken anguish in the lovely face.

"Thank you," Leslie answered gently, as her eyes wandered round the stately hall with a long lingering look of farewell.

"There is no time to lose, Leslie," Mark broke in hastily; and at the sound of his voice the stony calm of her face melted, and she turned to him, putting out her hands.

"No, you are right. Oh, Mark—take me home—take me home!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

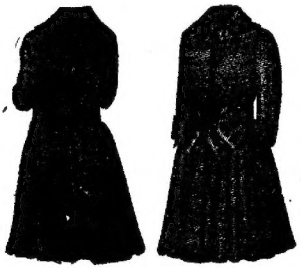
BUTTERED FLOUR.

A Connecticut company, says the Hartford *Times*, makes flour all ready for baking biscuit or strawberry shortcake; it only requires to be mixed with milk or cold water, and the batter is ready for the oven. The process of its manufacture is interesting. A quantity of wheat flour is sifted and dumped into a large tub. Butter cut into large cubes is added to the flour. Then the white-coated operator weighs out certain mysterious quantities of baking soda and fine table salt, which go to swell the contents of the tub. Then the mixture is placed in a large polished cask, which revolves slowly in one direction, while a sort of dasher inside moves in the opposite direction. The cask revolves about 30 minutes, at the end of which time it is opened. It is found that the ingredients have been thoroughly mixed; every particle of moisture contained in the butter has been evaporated, and the mixture is as fragrant as new mown hay. It is then placed in bags and boxed for shipment.

Red plays an important part in tennis costumes.

LEOLINE COSTUME.

A tasteful design for contrasting materials, consisting of a polonaise and trimmed skirt. The front of the polonaise is arranged to give the effect of a draped apron full at the top, and the back is completed by a large bow with ends. The skirt is finished at the bottom by a narrow plaiting, above which is a plain drapery at the back and panels in front and at the sides falling over deep kilt-plaitings. The design is suitable for almost any goods appropriate for misses' dresses, especially woolen fabrics, and is quite as pretty made of the same goods throughout. For the size for fourteen years, five yards and one-quarter of figured goods twenty-four inches wide will make the polonaise and sash, and nine yards and one-quarter of plain material of the same width will be sufficient for the plaiting and skirt drapery. The underskirt should be of lining, and will take three yards and three-quarters. Patterns in sizes for fourteen and sixteen years. Price, twenty-five cents each.



DORIS CLOAK.

This quaint little garment is arranged with a plain round waist to which the skirt is attached, shirred in front and laid in broad box-plaits at the back. A wide belt which may either be of the material or leather, close-fitting sleeves finished by plain cuffs, together with a hood and turn-over collar complete the model, which is appropriate for all the materials used for children's outside garments, being especially desirable for wool goods of medium weight which can be lined. It is illustrated elsewhere on the plate of "Children's Cloaks." For the size for four years, three yards and three-eighths of goods twenty-four inches wide, or one yard and three-eighths of forty-eight inches wide will be required. One-half yard of contrasting material twenty-four inches wide will be sufficient to line the hood and make the collar and cuffs. Patterns in sizes for from two to six years. Price, twenty-five cents each.

RECEPTION TOILET.

The "Ernestine" basque and "Oriana" skirt are united in this stylish toilet, which will be found appropriate for most occasions where elaborate dress is required. The drapery and basque are made of "Kursheedt's Standard," black Portuguese lace, a handsome silk lace woven in a combination of Spanish and Chantilly patterns, and the skirt is trimmed with ruffles of the trimming lace to match. The entire foundation dress is of gold-colored satin surah, and the effect is very beautiful. The basque has a plated vest of the surah outlined by a jabot of lace, which is also carried around the neck, and the short basque skirt in front is of surah. A full plaiting of the trimming lace gives a postilon effect to the back of the basque. The drapery is long in front and moderately looped at the left side, while at the right it is open, disclosing the lace flounces, which are made more attractive by loops and ends of gold-colored satin ribbon placed at intervals among them. The back is stylishly draped, being drawn sufficiently high to show the two lower flounces which are carried entirely around the skirt.

"Kursheedt's Standard" Portuguese lace can be obtained in black and cream-color, both the net and the trimming lace, the latter of which comes in several different widths. The black is desirable for all purposes to which black lace is supplied, and the nets are exceedingly stylish, made up over any color, black or white. The toilet is completed by plaitings of narrow gold lace in the neck and sleeves, and light ecru undressed kid gloves. Both the basque and skirt are illustrated among the separate fashions. Price of skirt pattern, thirty cents. Basque patterns, twenty-five cents each size.

EMERINE POLONAISE.

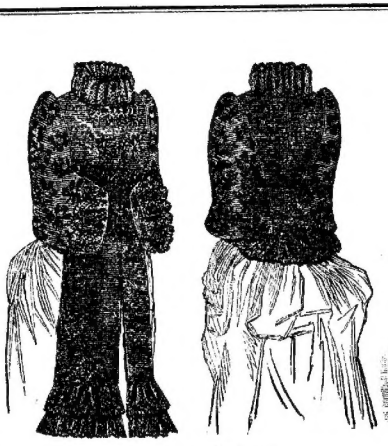
A novel and dressy style of polonaise is shown in this design. The fronts represent a basque, though they are cut as a round waist and the trimming on the waist is continued on the draped apron and simulates a basque when the half belt is secured in front. The double breasted portion is a separate piece, and may be omitted if preferred. The side forms and back pieces are cut the entire length of the garment and are gracefully draped, and the apron falls in a pointed shape toward the left side. All kinds of woollen, silk or cotton goods can be made in this way and trimmed with braid or any flat garniture, as illustrated. A medium size will require eight yards and one half of goods twenty-four inches wide, [illegible] yards of braid to trim as illustrated. Price of patterns, thirty cents each size.

NAYA REDINGOTE.

An especially stylish design for a redingote is shown in this illustration. The fronts close diagonally and are partially fitted by a single dart taken out under each arm, the side forms extend the entire length of the garment, and the back pieces are cut short and a full skirt piece gathered and added to them to give additional fullness. All kinds of cloakings, either plain or mixed, as well as suit goods that are sufficiently heavy or that can be made so by the addition of lining, can be made in this way and trimmed with bands of velvet, Astrakhan or any flat garniture; braid arranged plainly or fancifully, as illustrated, being a neat and simple finish. The size for fourteen years will require five yards and three-quarters of goods twenty-four inches wide, or three yards of forty-eight inches wide. Patterns in sizes for from twelve to sixteen years. Price, twenty-five cents each.

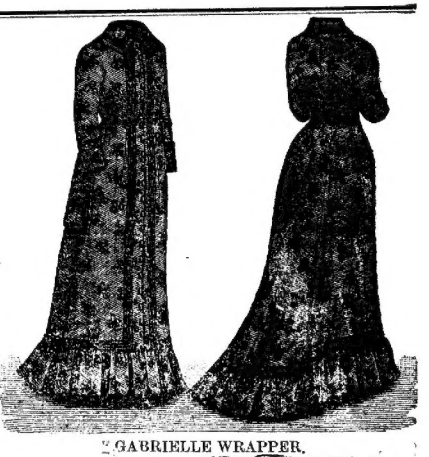
MILITZA COSTUME.

The tight fitting pointed vest is well displayed in this design, as the jacket fronts are considerably cut away, and the polonaise back is laid in broad box plaits. A narrow plaiting trims the bottom of the skirt, and a short draped apron completes the design, which is extremely simple in arrangement though very handsome in result. Plain or fancy woollen goods, silk, velvet, velveteen, cloth and many varieties of dress materials make up nicely in a costume of this style, either with the same material throughout, or two in combination are illustrated. The back view of this costume is shown on the plate of "Ladies' Street Costumes." A medium size will require nine yards and three-eighths of plain goods twenty-four inches wide, and five yards and three-eighths of plain good twenty-four inches wide, and five yards and one-half of figured material of the same width to make as illustrated. Price of patterns, thirty cents each size.



CALISTRO MANTELET.

The long, square fronts of this stylish wrap are drawn in to the figure by two plaits which are laid at the waist line, the back is much shorter than the front, and is fitted by a seam down the middle, and the square sleeves are inserted in dolman style and are gathered full at the top. The design is not only suitable for brocaded velvet, silk, and plain or figured satin, but for many kinds of seasonable dress goods, and can be effectively made of the same material throughout. The trimming should be selected in consonance with the material. The front view of this wrap is illustrated elsewhere. For a medium size, two yards and five-eighths of goods twenty inch wide will be required for the front and back pieces, and one yard and seven-eighths of contrasting material of the same width will be sufficient for the sleeves. Six yards of lace will trim as illustrated. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large. Price, twenty-five cents each.



GABRIELLE WRAPPER.

A practical design, three-quarters tight, with two darts in each side of the front, one of them in the usual place occupied by the side gore seam, side forms rounding to the armholes and a seam down the middle of the back. All materials employed for house wear can be made in this way. Bias bands or ruffles will be found the most satisfactory trimming for washable fabrics, and on woollen materials, braid, velvet ribbon, and facing of silk form an appropriate garniture. Embroidery may be used on white goods with effect. The illustration represents a gathered flounce, six inches deep and half as wide again as the skirt, headed by flat trimming. For a medium size, eight yards and a quarter of goods twenty-four inches deep and half as wide will make the plain wrapper, and one yard and three-quarters additional will be required for the gathered flounce; eight yards of flat trimming will be sufficient to arrange as illustrated. Price of patterns, thirty cents each size.

THE BABY.

The advent of a baby, especially if it is the first, into any household is an important event, and ought to be a matter of serious thought and preparation. Upon the sense and judgment which foresee its requirements and guard against dangers and shortcomings, the future welfare of the little stranger may depend, as well as the comfort and peace of the family. Of course the first necessity is the wardrobe, and the production of this it is usually the mother's pride to superintend. Nor is this a work of any difficulty; on the contrary, it is a source of infinite pleasure and satisfaction. Still, if the making at home is not desirable, outfits of every grade are now readily obtainable, and these are supplemented by special articles of home knitting or making, and frequently are very beautiful and costly gifts. The making of little shirts is now a thing of the past; at least until the baby goes into short clothes. More sanitary and much more convenient are the soft shirts many but it is enough, with the supple of knitted wool, which cling and shape themselves to the little body, and communicate a degree of warmth which is useful at any season, and hardly too much for any climate. Baby-clothes are usually made in sixes, and that is not too mentary articles provided for extraordinary occasions, such as the christening and company or visits. The changes that have been made in the cut of infants' clothes within the past fifteen or twenty years have all been in the interest of the baby, and it now stands a much better chance of healthy life than when its head was covered, its neck left bare, and its poor little body overweighted with garments, the length of which expressed nothing but the vanity and physiological ignorance of the mother. The longest robes are not now more than three-quarters of a yard in the skirt, and the handsomest are made high, and with long sleeves. The finest are made of delicate mull, or nainsook, with front and ruffles of exquisite embroidery, or alternating with tucks of line-like fineness. Day robes are best made as Mother Hubbards, that is, slightly gored and gathered into a yoke; the waist left loose or tied in with a sash at pleasure. There is one great economy in making an infant's wardrobe by hand, or at least with care, at home. It is the continued use which may be made of it either by shortening or reserving for the use of other babies in the future. There is a certain elasticity about baby-clothes well made, and of fine material, which is not fonnd at all in commoner fabrics roughly stitched together. In fact, if there is any period or purpose for which the utmost neatness and daintiness are required, it is in the making of baby-clothes, and these qualities are not to be expressed in fantastic cut, but in materials and workmanship. The broad band or binder, which was formerly wound about a baby's body, is now given up, and the deep waistband of the flannel skirt, pinned over with small safety pins, is deemed sufficient brace to the back. Over this there is another deep waistband, whith belongs to the second skirt of fine long-cloth and above this the dress, or day-robe, is worn. Day flannels should be embroidered on the edge in button-hole stitch, with silk, in a fine scolloped pattern, and three little dots inclosed in each scollop. The cotton skirts should be finished with a number of very narrow tucks above the hem, or with an edge of fine needlework ruffling, put on in a scant frill below the tucking. A hem is much better than coarse embroidery; and there should be as little as possible that will add to the weight of the body.

Night-flannels are simple squares, or open petticoats, scantily plaited into flannel bands, and pinned over with safety pins; the fullness of the lower part being just sufficient to allow freedom of movement. Fine, all-wool flannel should be used for babies; and it should be well and neatly made. Of course the night flannels need not be made of as fine flannel as the day petticoats; it is better that it should be looser and somewhat coarser, but it should be of pure quality, soft and warm, though not of finest grade. Night-gowns are made of fine long-cloth, soft-finished, and delicately tucked. They should be finished with tucking, and a hem round the bottom; ruffles and needlework are out of place. The finish at the neck and sleeves should be Cash's fine, narrow cambric filling, which cannot, under any circumstances, chafe the most delicate skin. A flannel double-gown is a great convenience for both mother and child to use on rising, and while preparing for the bath, and for the mother while giving the bath to the baby. Also knitted slippers with swan's-down soles. Three very large, soft Turkish bath-towels should be provided, one of which the mother should spread over her lap, and envelop the baby in on taking it from the water. The basquet should be supplied with finest soap—two soft, small, perfectly clean sponges, violet baby-powder, a pair of scissors, plenty of small and large safety pins, and a baby brush and comb. The knitted socks should be lined with silk, and have swan's-down soles.

The name of the great-grandmother of the new Duke of Wellington was Sarah Hoggins, the rustic beauty whom Tennyson made immortal as a village maiden.

OUR BIBLE COMPETITION.

NO. 7.

MIDDLE AWARDS.

Following is the list of successful competitors for the middle awards in the above competition. We have already announced the answers to the questions, and need not here repeat them. We may, however remark that some of our competitors have drawn our attention to the fact that Sapphire is spoken of in Exodus xxiv. 10. This we are very well aware of, and it was an oversight on our part not to quote the two passages. As, with but very few exceptions, however, our competitors quoted *both* passages, our omission to quote the passage in question has not affected the result of the competition in any way, more especially as both quotations are equally correct.

1.—A lot at Toronto Junction; Mrs. J. R. Scott, St. George's Square, Glasgow, Scotland; 2, Cabinet Organ, L. C. Van-Buren, Mining Exchange, San Francisco, Cal.; 3 to 10, Eight Williams Sewing Machines, 3, Mrs. Leonora Widner, Waterford; 4, Mary Lamb, Rathburn Po., Ont.; 5, L. C. Smythe, London, Ont.; 6. A. Abraham, Windsor; 7, Eva Bruce, 10 Buchanan St., City; 8, Mrs. Robt. Gray, Bruton St., Port Hope, Ont.; 9, Mrs. Withers, 35½, Markham St., City; 10, Mrs. Lewis, Highland Creek, Ont.; 11 to 13.—Three Ladies' Gold Hunting-case Elgin Watches. 11, Will Greenaway, Port Hope Ont.; 12, Grace Smith, Malton, Eng.; 13, T. L. Bufford, Cleveland, Ohio. 14 to 20 —Seven fine Black Silk Dresses. 14, Mrs. G. Hammond, Delaware, Ont.; 15, Lillie Coulson, Milton West; 16, Lizzie Martin, Port Hope, Ont.; 17, A. C. Leach, London, Ont.; 18, T. B. Clarke, Rugby, Eng.; 19, A Clarkson, High St., Liverpool, Eng; 20, T. S. Arthur, Montreal P.O. Que.; 21 to 37.—Seventeen quadruple-plate Ice Pitchers. 21, Lizzie M. Vaus, 45 Arthur St., Guelph; 22, Walter Stinson, Gorrie; 23, Wm. Caldwell, Merivale, Ont.; 24 Jno. Dunwoodie, Lakefield, Ont.; 25, Miss E Craig, Headford, Ont.; 26, Mrs. R L Lundy, Brantford, Ont.; 27, T. T. Jones, Hamilton, P. O.; 28, A. S. White, St. Catharines, Ont.; 29, T. R. Miller, Detroit, Mich; 30, A M. Story, Chicago, Ill.; 31. D. Turner, Jackson, Mich.; 32, A. L. Samuel, Jackson, Mich.; 33, D. T. Duncan, Chicago, Ill.; 34, A. M. White, St. Catherines, P. O; 35, T R. Doolittle, Montreal, Que.; 36, S A France, Hamilton, Ont.; 37, George J mes, Ancaster, P. O., Ont. 38 to 53.—Twenty-one Ladies' coin Silver Hunting-case Watches. 38, Alex D. Turner, Lawrence Sta., Ont.; 39, J. J. White, Milton, Nob. U. S.; 40, Mary M. Mills, Lorraine, Ont.; 41, Jessie Cole, Campbellton, N.B.; 42, Lillie MacFarlane, Charlottetown, P. E I.; 43, A. B. Dunkirk, Charlottetown, P. E I.; 44, Jno. Hayward, Box 264, Guelph; 45, J. J. 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1—One gentleman's gold stem-winding and stem-setting Elgin watch, Jennie R. Smith, Winnipeg, Man., sent from Cape Town, South Africa; 2—One quadruple plate Silver Tea Set, 6 pieces, Ada M. Wright, Montreal, Que., sent from Bombay, India; 3—One lady's solid gold stem-winding and stem-setting Elgin watch, M. M. Douglas, Hamburg, Germany; 4 to 7—Four Black Silk Dress Patterns—4, Jane W. Mortimer, of Dresden, Ont., Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands; 5, S. T. Stephens, Muntilla, Oregon; 6, M. T. McLean, St. Annes, B. C.; 7, Annie D. George, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands; 8, S. O. Duncan, Genoa, Italy; 8 to 19 Twelve Quadruple plate Ice Pitchers—9, Fred Brander, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands; 10, Mrs. S. Rice, Quesnelle, B. C.; 11, S. Thomson, Hamburg, Germany; 12, A. D. McMaster, Hamburg, Germany; 13, F. R. Smith, Victoria, B. C.; 14, A. D. Riddell. New Westminster, B. C.; 15, Annie R. Scott, New Westminster, B.C.; 16, Tessie Jones, Kirkwall, Orkney Islands; 17, Jessie J. Scovill, Baden-Baden; 18, R. M. Killmaster, Paris, France; 19, Mrs. S. Patrick, of Galt, Quesnelle, B C.; 20 to 31—Twelve Coin Silver Hunting-case Ladies' Watches—20, R. C. Patrick, Galt, Quesnelle, B. C.; 21, Mary Breckenbridge, Baden, Ont. Barkerville, B. C.; 22, Jas. H. Burns, Okanagan Mission, B. C.; 23, Etta L. Smith, of Harrisburg, Okanagan Mission, B. C.; 24, Thos. J. Bryden, of Harrisburg Okanagan Mission, B.C.; 25. Annie R. Barr, Brussels, Belgium; 26, J. A. Smith, Brussels, Belgium; 27, S. R. Dalles, Amsterdam, Holland; 28, Annie L. Jones, Caledonia, Kirkwall, Orkney Islands; 29, George Ryerse, Paris, France; 30, S. Duncan, Cologne, France; 31, J. Lowrie, Cologne, France; 32 to 50—Nineteen Black Cashmere Dress Patterns, 32, W. J. Christie, Pt. Aconi, C. B.; 33, J. G. Christie, Little Bras, D'Or, C. B.; 34, L. S. Kerr, S. Lake, Dak. Ter.; 35, M. M. Johnston, Sydney, C. B.; 36, A. Robertson, Sydney, C. B.; 37, T. C. Patterson, Sydney, C. B.; 38, A. M. Duggan, Mill Creek. P. O., C. B.; 39, T. R. Grant, Barbadoes, W. I; 40, A. J. Smyth, Barbadoes, W. I.; 41. N. N. Marshall, Barbadoes; W. I.; 42, Levi Kling, Spring Lake, Dak. Ter.; 43, A. R. Jackson, Jacksonville, Fla; 44, J. Ancaster, Jacksonville, Florida; 45, S. C. Hamilton, Hamilton, Bermuda; 46, A. Bilton, Hamilton, Bermuda; 47, J. Walker, Gaspe, N. B.; 48, R. Dougall, Gaspe, N. B.; 49, Robt. Christie, Little Bras D'Or, C. B.; 50, T. M. Watson, Jacksonville, Fla. 51 to 69, Nineteen quadruple Silver Plate Cake Baskets, 51, Ed. Jeans, Mill Creek, C. B.; 52, Mrs. Myra West, Honolulu, Sandwich Islands; 53, Julia Tallach, of Dresden, Sandwich Islands; 54, Walter Morrow, Victoria, B. C.; 55, Mrs. J. S. Farquharson, South Port, P. E. I.; 56. Nellie W. Campbell, 111 King st., Toronto, sent from Br. Col.; 57, C. A. Smith, New Westminster, B. C.; 58, W. A. Nelson, New Westminster, B. C.; 59. R. O. Rogers, San Gabriel, Cal.; 60. T. C. Ryce, San Gabriel, Cal.; 61, D. D Dutton, Minatilla, Oregon; 62, Mrs. C. H. Smith, Yorktown, P. O., N. W. T.; 63, R. S. Trust, Harbor Grace, Newfoundland; 64, A. C. Henderson, Pfaffikon, Switzerland; 65, Andrew Marsden, Pfaffikon, Switzerland; 66, E. A. Barler Broadview, N. W. T.; 67, L. O. Chapman, Malton, Eng.; 68, R. A. Morrison, York, Eng.; 69, A. M. Logan, Liverpool, Eng. 70 to 100, Thirty-one beautiful bound volumes Hood's Poems. 70, A. Campbell, South Bay, N. S.; 71, E. Q Boun, South Bay, N.S.; 72, F. R. Sanford, Indian River, N. S.; 73, C E Watkins, Indian River, N.S.; 74, P. Moore, St. Annes N. S.; 75, Thos. Ryan. South Bay, N.S.; 76, Mrs. B. H. McLean, St. Paul's Island, N. S.; 77, A. Fisher, Grafiin, N.S. 78 Geo. McPherson, Halfry House, near Neil's Harbor, N. S.; 79, David Landry, Halfry House, near Neil's Harbor, N S.; 80, W. W. Cushings, West Newton Florida, U. S.; 81, Miss Amy Dickson, Point DeBute, N. B; 82, Geo. Bonner, Point Aconi, C. B.; 83, Julia Moore, Harbor Grace, N. F.; 84, F C Cobourn, Little River, N B.; 85, Vola Uish, Silver Lake, Ind.; 86, C. Linsley, Echo, Utah; 87, W. R. Sterling, Harbor Grace, N F.; 88, Eliza Christie, Little Bras D'Or, C.B.; 89, I E Tilt, Pfaffikon, Switzerland.; 90, Robert Robertson, Sydney Mines, C. B.; 91, R. N. Sully, Cascades, Que.; 92. W; A. Oke, Harbor Grace N F.; 93. T. H, Lowes, Granton; 94, Mrs. James Ching; St. Alexandria; 95. Susan J. Milne, St. George, Utah; 96 Rebecca McGregor. Archibald. Man.; 97, Mrs. H. H. Nelles, London. Ont, sent from Dublin; 98, James Clark, Guelph, sent from London, Eng.; 99, Wm. G. Dark, Brookfield,

(Continued on page 14.)

The Ladies' Journal

Devoted to Literature, Fashion, &c.

NOVEMBER, 1884.

Printed and published by S. FRANK WILSON 33 and 35 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Ontario.

OUR PATTERNS,

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QUEENLY BEAUTIES.

Queen Victoria was very pretty in her youth. She had a lovely bloom, a brow white and smooth as polished ivory, a very pretty mouth, the short upper lip revealing a set of very fine teeth, and a profusion of light brown hair. Her arms and shoulders might have served as models for a sculptor. Every body knows that the royal beauty at present of the English court is the Princess of Wales, and photographs and portraits have been multiplied to give some idea to the out side world of her flower like and gracious loveliness. Queen Victoria, when she was first married, used to call her affectionately "My lily." But those who have never seen her can have but a faint idea of her peculiar and winning charms, which reside no less in the exquisite and simple grace of her manner and the sweetness of her expression than in the delicate outline of her features and shoulders, or in the lustre of her soft blue eyes.

Probably the most famous royal beauty of our epoch was the Empress Eugenie. Like the Princess of Wales, her great charm in her youth lay in the melancholy sweetness of her expression, and in the refined grace of her manners. Her complexion was lovely, her eyes of a true and transparent azure, and her hair was of a golden chestnut hue that was simply indescribably beautiful. The delicate outlines of her features, and the exquisite poise of her head on her long slender neck and shapely shoulders, have been immortalized on canvas and in marble. When she was first married she used to dress with great elegance and simplicity, her favorite color being delicate lilac. She was so beautiful in those early days that she called forth the chivalrous devotion of every American gentleman in Paris. But she received very little public homage, even in those days.

The Empress of Austria twenty years ago! Ah! how lovely she was, the young and queenly Elizabeth, then in the full pride of her beauty that had won her a place upon the imperial throne of Austria! She was elegantly attired in white muslin, trimmed with valenciennes lace and set off with a sash of violet silk, embroidered with steel. From beneath her small turban hat showed coil upon coil of dark silken braids. The empress is even yet one of the most beautiful princesses of Europe, and certainly she is the queenliest. She looks the empress, every inch of her.

The Empress of Russia, like her sister, the Princess of Wales, is a very lovely woman, *petite* in form, with large, soft brown eyes, and a singularly sweet expression. The third sister, the Princess Thyra, now the Duchess of Cumberland, is on the contrary, very plain.

The daughters of the Princess of Wales are very shy and simple-mannered little girls, quite children yet, though the eldest is nearly sixteen. The youngest of the three, the Princess Maud, gives promise of considerable personal beauty the eldest girl, the Princess Louise, has a heavy featured, inanimate countenance and is undeniably plain.

POWER OF MUSIC.

It is true that most people are more impressed by what they see than by what they hear; so that it has become a maxim that one learns more readily through the eyes than through the ears. But Nature is a compensating mother. If the eye begets the most lasting impression, the ear imparts the most active stimulant. Few artists who appeal to the eye have so roused the vital action as those who seek the ear. An illustration of the power of sound, expressed in fitting music to fitting words, is given by Ben. Perley Poore in the Boston *Budget*. He says:

"Jenny Lind's ballad-singing carried her Washington audiences by storm. Without in the slighest degree compromising its character of a simple ballad, she infused into every line of it more of the poetic spirit and meaning than the words, upon the mere reading, seemed to contain.

"It was often the outpouring of the soul of a Scottish peasant lassie, yet it was one of the most charming pieces of vocalization ever listened to.

"What wondrous versatility was here! From Bellini to Burns—from the highest reach of Italian art to the most homely simplicity of Scottish minstrelsy—and the same effect produced by each!

"At the close of her singing the "Last Rose of Summer," on one occasion, Mr. Webster, who occupied a front seat, joined in demanding its repetition, and when Miss Lind came on the stage again he rose and bowed low twice, his swarthy features gleaming with gratification. The audience indorsed the compliment with vociferous applause."

STEWED DUCK AND PEAS.—Take half a pound of bacon, rather lean, and cut it into small pieces, say two inches each way, having first taken off the rind or skin; fry these pieces in butter until they are slightly browned. A little flour should then be dredged in, and stirred about three minutes, after which add a pint of broth, (made by dissolving two teaspoonsful of Johnston's fluid beef in a pint of water,) an onion, a bunch of sweet herbs and salt and pepper to taste. Now take the duck—which should be previously fried or roasted five to ten minutes, or just long enough to give it a good color—and place it in the stew-pan with the gravy, adding a quart of *petits pois* or little French peas. Cook one hour and a quarter.

In serving, lay the peas and bacon first on the dish, and place the duck on them; then thicken the gravy and pour it over.

MISSES' CLOAKS.

FIG. 1.—The "Naya' redingote, an exceptionally youthful and becoming design, made in green cloth of a bronze shade and trimmed with black mohair braid, is here represented. The felt hat matching the coat in color has its rolled brim faced with velvet of a harmonizing hue, and is prettily trimmed with velvet ribbon arranged in loops and bands quite high in front. The opposite view of this garment is shown among the separate fashions, accompanied by a description giving details about its arrangement, and telling the quantity of material required for a size. Patterns in sizes for from twelve to sixteen years. Price, twenty-five cents each.

FIG. 2.—This charming little cloak, the "Doris," will be admired for its quaint and attractive appearance, and its simplicity, which makes it an acceptable model that can easily be made as illustrated. It is represented made in dark blue cloth with a cardinal surah lining in the hood which enhances its effectiveness. The dressy little bonnet of dark blue velvet is trimmed with cream-colored Oriental lace and blue satin ribbon, and is quaint and picturesque effect is in keeping with the stylish little garment with which it so prettily corresponds. The design is illustrated elsewhere, accompanied by a description telling the materials for which it is most appropriate, and the quantity of material required for a medium size. Patterns in sizes for from two to six years. Price, twenty-five cents each.

ORIANA SKIRT.

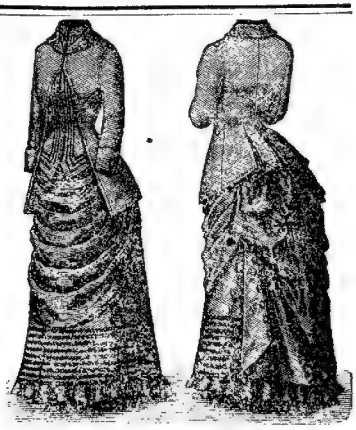
Any material can be appropriately made after this design, which is very practical and very stylish. The drapery is long in front and moderately looped at the right side, while at the left it is open, disclosing a skirt trimmed with gathered flounces which extend as far as the belt. The back is prettily draped, being drawn high enough to show the two flounces which are carried entirely around the lower edge of the skirt. Silk, cashmere, and most kinds of dress goods make up nicely after this model, which will also be found suitable for the thin, light materials used for evening wear or dressy occasions. It is illustrated elsewhere in combination with the "Ernestine" basque, in a reception toilet made of lace. Five yards and one-half of goods twenty four inches wide will be required for the drapery, and two yards and one-half of contrasting material the same width will trim the skirt as illustrated. Two yards and one-quarter of embroidery or any flat trimming will be needed to arrange as represented. The underskirt should be of lining; and will take four yards and three-quarters. Price of pattern, thirty cents.

NATURAL BEAVER CAPE.

"MATERNA" CLOAK.

PLUSH CLOAK.

BLACK FOX STOLE.



SEALSKIN PALETOT.

BLACK FOX MUFF.

SEALSKIN TURBAN.

NATURAL BEAVER MUFF.

SEALSKIN "NEW MARKET."

FASHIONABLE FURS.

There is but little change to note as yet in the fashions of furs. The most important this season is the introduction of a cape with long, square ends, after an old fashion worn a hundred years ago. This is a very elegant garment, only made in handsome furs, and only exhibited in samples—the popular demand for it not yet existing. There is great style, however, in the brevity of the back, which displays the tournure and the rich fabric of the dress, and the long ends, which, upon a stately figure, have a look of immense distinction. The cloaks are long, straight, and dolman-shaped, like those of last season, and are principally made in sealskin, or plush, lined with quilted satin, and finished with rich ornaments, crocheted, or made of sealskin combined with satin. Upon the new pelerines, clasps of wood or metal are employed, one at the throat, one upon the line of the waist; but these do not adapt themselves to garments that close all the way down, or that demand a certain conventional elegance in the style of their finish. The illustrated garments in our present number, from the firm of Booss Brothers, give the forms of the handsome fur and plush cloaks, the fur hats, and smaller garments of the season. Fur cloaks are necessarily restricted, by their cost and the fact that they can only be worn in the coldest weather, to a limited number, but it is also true that they possess distinction which is hardly rivaled by any other fabric, and which must make them desirable to ladies who can afford the expenditure and the necessary variety. The ascendency of the dark furs is only in line with the preference for dark colors in every part of street attire. It is not a fashion, it has become a principle—a canon of good taste. The gray furs are the only exception to the rule and they are used for linings and trimmings. Natural beaver and otter fur maintain the position they have acquired, and are even more fashionable this season than ever before. The sets of natural beaver, cape and muff, are in great demand for young ladies, but otter is most confined to caps, bands for trimming, and the like, its expense standing in the way of its use for more important purposes. Plush has had a great deal to do with reducing the amount of fur used and the number of fur cloaks sold, its beautiful effect in cloaks and as trimming, its depth and richness establishing it as the only real rival to fur. Fur-lined cloaks for wraps, are, as the phrase goes, "an institution." Ladies who go out much in the evening cannot afford to be without one, while for elderly women who need an addition to the animal warmth of their own bodies when they go into the cold air, there is no complete substitute. But of these there is nothing new to be said; they are never made of the richest brocaded materials, but always of solid Ottoman silk, gros-grain, satin de Lyons, or fine camel's hair, with black fur collar and dark squirrel lining in which there is as little white as possible. The most annoying thing about fur-lined cloaks is the liability of the hairs to fly from the fur. All fur linings should be treated with naphtha before being put in, and then this risk would be avoided. Fur trimmings are used, and evidently will be, as largely as ever. They are, in fact, too handsome and convenient to lose their hold on the public. This season the straight skirts suggest the employment of fur in wide bands round the bottom of walking dresses of velvet and velveteen, and many are thus finished. Coats, too, are thus bordered, the simple lines suiting well material and trimming. There is no doubt the possession of handsome furs adds much to winter comfort, and those who have once experienced it would not not willingly be without it.

RAINSFORD COSTUME.

Made in tailor style, with a tight fitting vest which is a separate garment and can be used with any costume with which it may contrast or correspond. The jacket is tight fitting, the fronts very much cut away, and the extensions on the side forms and back pieces are laid in plaits on the inside below the waist line. The long, gracefully-wrinkled apron is looped moderately high at the sides, and the back drapery is full and falls almost to the lower edge of the skirt. A narrow plaiting trims the bottom of the skirt, and above this several rows of braids are placed with excellent effect. For cloths, flannels, or any goods of a camel's-hair texture, this is an excellent model, as the vest and jacket can be utilized with other costumes with which they may harmonize. The style of drapery will be admired for any class of dress goods, and the trimming on the skirt may be varied to suit the taste and material. The front view of this design is shown in the plate of "Ladies' Street Costumes." Fifteen yards and one-half of goods twenty four inches wide, or seven yards and one quarter of forty-eight inches wide will be sufficient for a medium size. Four yards of braid will be required to arrange one row as illustrated. Price of patterns, thirty cents each size.

OUR ENGRAVINGS.

The designs and illustrations of this department are from the celebrated house of Mme. Demorest, the acknowledged representative of Fashions in Europe and America. This house has always received the first premium at all the Expositions, and is the recipient of the only award over all competitors for patterns of Fashions, at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Paris, London and New York.

CHIT-CHAT.

"Landlord!" cried an irritated traveler who had been eating dried-apple pie at a railroad lunch-house, as he held one hand to his shattered jaw and produced a gimlet with the other. "Look at this confounded gimlet. I've found it in your pie and broke half the teeth in my head out on!" "Well, I declare!" said the landlord. "I wanted to use that yesterday and hunted all over for it. Much obliged, stranger."

A dolorous story is current of a gentleman who was asked to write some lines in a lady's album, and commenced "Beautiful nymph, let fall thy eye upon this page." He was surprised that his opening was not appreciated. He was afterward informed that one of the lady's eyes was of glass, and consequently removable.

Nothing so cements and holds together in union all the parts of the society as faith or credit; which can never be kept up, unless men are under some force or necessity of honestly paying what they owe to one anoth

Nothing hinders the constant agreement of people who live together but vanity and selfishness. Let the spirit of humanity and benevolence prevail and discord and disagreement would be banished from the household.

"My child, I cannot consent to your marrying young Henry. You know perfectly well you are engaged to William." "Yes, papa, but William is on a three years' cruise." "Well, what has that to do with it?" "Why should I waste the time? Henry has solemnly promised that he will consent to a divorce as soon as William arrives."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

INDEPENDENCE, MO.—You can have JOURNAL credited to yourself for another year, or have it sent to another address, whichever you please. *You* will get benefit of correct answers.

Miss Nobody—"And so your sister married an Italian count?" Miss Somebody—"Yes, a genuine count. His title is perfect." Miss Nobody—"He accompanied her home, I suppose?" Miss Somebody—"Yes. Hark! There he comes now. I would know his hand organ among a thousand."

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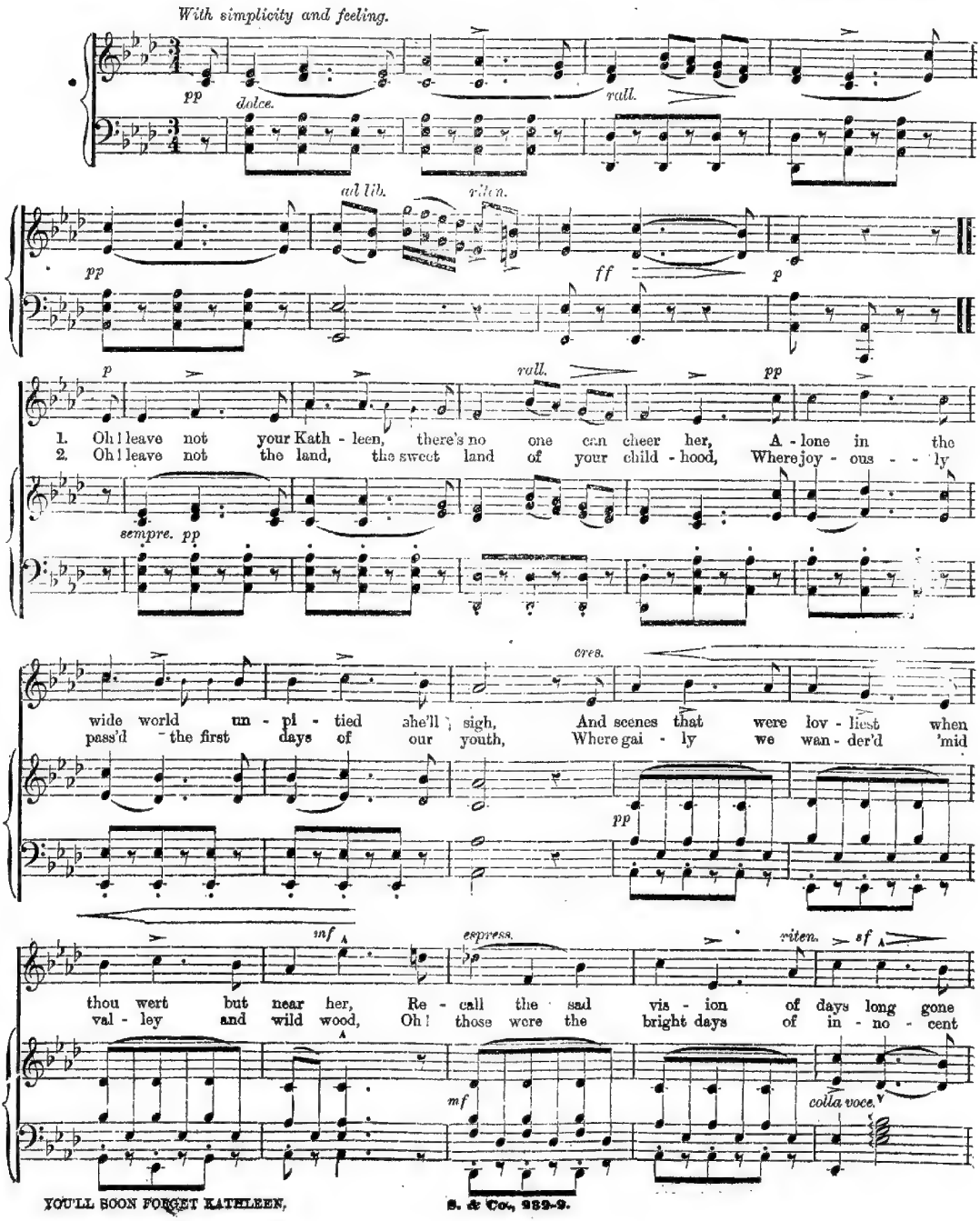

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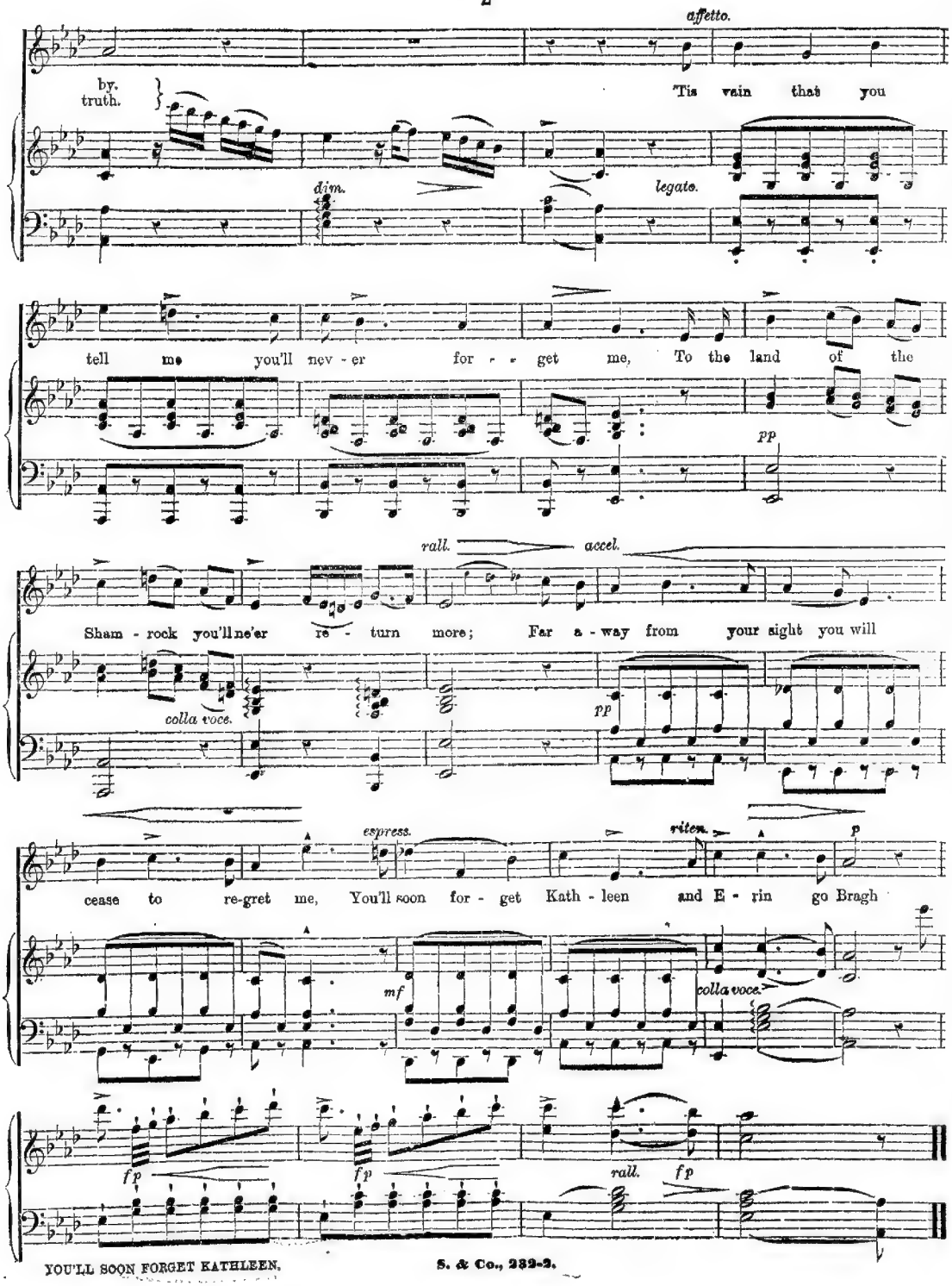
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(Continued from page 9).

P. E. I.; 100, Mrs. H. Mustard, Waterford, sent from Switzerland. 101 to 157, Fifty seven rolled gold Brooches. 101, Mrs. C. W. Stewart, Edmonton, N. W. T., 102, Barbara McKay, Edmonton, N. W. T.; 103, Mrs. T. L. Adams, Petrolia sent from Italy; 104 James Wilson, New Westminster, B. C.; 105, D. S. McDonald, St. Annes, N. S.; 106, G. B. McDonald, St. Annes, N. S.; 107, Robt. Kerr, Scotland, sent from Genoa, Italy,; 108, Wm. F. Archibald, New Westminster. B. C.; 109, Minnie McLean, Englishtown, N. S.; 110, Miss J. McLean Englishtown, N. S.; 111, Minnie Clifton. Graplin N S; 112, M. Grant South Bay, C.B; 113, W. S. McLean, Englishtown; 114 S. Acheson,, Monmouthshire, Eng.; 115, Mrs. S. J. Percy, Pt. Huron from Eng; 116, Thos, Miller, Kingston, Ont., sent from England; 117, Mrs. C. B. Stater, Wapella, N. W. T.; 118, John C. Chambers, Beachville; 119, Mary Fletcher, 585 Seigneurs St, Montreal, from Charlottetown, P.E.I.; 120, Miss P. W. Ward, Charlottetown, P. E. I.; 121, Mrs. Geo. Paton, 226 St. James St. Montreal, from Charlottetown, P. E. I.; 122, Mrs. Gratton, Carman City, Man, from Charlottetown, P. E. I.; 123, Annie Veysey, North Lake, N. B.; 124, Mrs. E. Casey, Blaine, Mich.; 125, Gracy McCance, Newport. Ky.; 126, Mrs. Isaac Wilkins, Maskville. 127, Charlie Maclean, Englishtown, N. S.; 128, Mrs. Travis, Birtle, Man.; 129, R. M. Clunnitson, Cache Creek, B. C.; 130, Ella Dunscombe, Bridgetown, W. I; 131, S. Proud, East New York, sent from Ireland; 132, Robt. McGavin, Alameda, N. W. T.; 133, Saml. Brockenridge, Baden, sent from B. C.; 134, Mary Brenton, St. Winn, Cornwall. Eng.; 135, Mrs. Gilbert Frost, West Pembrooke, Maine; 136, G. W. Hogarth, G.-N. W. Tel. Co., City, sent from Eng.; 137, Mrs. Chown, 136 Markham St., Toronto, sent from Eng.; 138, Lizzie N. Ingles, Rochester, N. Y., sent from Eng; 139, Mary B. Hilchy, Mooseland, N. S.; 140, A. H. Duff, Holland, Man.; 141, John Stacey, Box 180, Bowmanville, sent from Eng.; 142, Annie A. Boyd, Minnedosa, Man.; 143, Jessie A. Fraser, Big Bras D'Or, C. B.; 144, Miss Carrie Williamson, Brampton, sent from Minnedosa.; 145, Mrs. B. Emerson, 149 Princess St. St. John, N. B.; 146, Geo. Zwicker, Meatcove, N. S.; 147, Mrs. Sarah McLean, Shoal Lake, Man.; 148, Jas. Dourgan, Shawnigan, B. C.; 149, W. R. Stirling, Harbor Grace, N. F.; 150, Jno. Dodds, Guelph, from Hawick, Eng.; 151, Mrs. G. W. Beynon, Minnedosa, Man.; 152, Eleanor F. Moss, 28 Oxford Road. Ranelagh, Dublin, Ireland; 153, E. Phillip, Caledon, Ireland; 154, Hugh Munroe, Paisley, Scotland; 155, Ella Johnston, Caledon, Ireland; 156, Miss M. Martin, Caledon, Ireland; 157, Jno. Campbell, Perth, Scotland.

NOTICE TO PRIZE WINNERS.

Successful competitors, in applying for their prizes, must, in every case, state the number of the competition in which they have been successful, and also the number and nature of the prize won. Attention to these particulars will facilitate matters, and save a good deal of time and trouble. As many of the prize winners omit to send the amount required for postage or packing, when applying for prizes, we deem it necessary to remind them that money should accompany all applications as follows;—sewing machines, $2.00; guns and tea-services, $1.50; baby-carriages and clocks, 50 cents; dress-goods 30 cents; watches, 25 cents; books, spoons, and handkerchiefs, 12 cents; butter knives and pickle forks, 6 cents.

The one thing which most agitates the world is that dreadful question of suspense.

A child's questionings seriously answered supply the chief basis of that child's education.

Every man should examine his own genius, and advise with himself what is proposed to apply himself to.

There should be as little merit in loving a woman for her beauty as in loving a man for his prosperity; both being equally subject to change.

The only way for a rich man to be healthy is by exercise and abstinence, to live as if he was poor; which are esteemed the most part of poverty.

A writer says: "How I hate a selfish woman. She occupies the whole atmosphere. She breathes up all the air; and leaves one gasping, for lack of breath."

It is next to impossible to make people understand their ignorance, for it requires knowledge to perceive it; and, therefore, he that can perceive it hath it not.

We should endeavor to purchase the good will of all men, and quarrel with no man needlessly; since any man's love may be useful, and every man's hatred is dangerous.

What a vast deal of time and ease that man gains who is not troubled with the spirit of impertinent curiosity about others who lets his neighbor's thoughts and behavior alone; who confines his inspections to himself, and cares chiefly for his own duty and conscience.

Keenness in a man is not always to be taken as a sign of capacity, for it is generally observed most in those who are selfish and overreaching; and his keenness generally ends in that kind of penetration into other people's interests which will tend to benefit his own.

LADIES' STREET COSTUMES.

Fig. 1.—This represents the "Militza" costume made in figured wool velvet in the new dahlia shades and plain serge to match. The skirt is of figured material trimmed with a narrow protective plaiting of the plain goods, and a short draped apron is looped high at the side displaying the figured skirt to advantage. The basque fronts are very much cut-away, showing a tight-fitting vest made of the figured goods matching the skirt, and the polonaise back is laid in broad box-plaits. The dressy bonnet worn by this costume is of dahlia-colored velvet embroidered with silver, trimmed with velvet ribbon arranged in front in many loops and secured by by two silver pins thrust carelessly through them. The strings cross at the back and are tied in a bow under the chin. The design is suitable for velvet, velveteen, cloth and of the light or heavy woollen materials, many of which are shown in figured designs with plain goods to match. The front view of this stylish costume is shown among the separate costumes. Price of patterns, thirty cents each size.

Fig. 2.—This shows the front view of the "Rainsford" costume, which is in tailor style, made in Gordon blue bourette cloth, and trimmed with velvet and braid matching it in color. The stylish jacket opens over a tight-fitting vest, which is a separate garment and can be used with any costume with which it may contrast or correspond. The jacket is laid in postillion plaits at the back, and is a trifle shorter than the front. The gracefully wrinkled apron is looped moderately high at the sides, and the back drapery is full and falls almost to the lower edge of the skirt. A protective plaiting trims the bottom of the skirt and above this is a wide band of velvet and several rows of braid. The hat is a dark blue felt, faced with blue velvet, and finished with straps of velvet ribbon arranged about the high crown terminating in tiny bows which are secured by small steel buckles. The design is suitable for cloths, flannels or any goods of a camel's hair texture, and the drapery will be admired for any class of dry-goods. The trimming on the skirt may be varied to suit the taste. The back view is shown among the separate fashions. Price of patterns, thirty cents each size.

ROLA DRESS.

This picturesque little dress is made of soal-brown flannel and trimmed with velvet to match. It is a loose blouse partially fitted by side gores, and the necessary length is acquired by a deep flounce which is shirred at the top. A turn-over collar and cuffs of velvet around the flounce are the only trimmings needed, and the effect is sufficiently jaunty to commend it for all ordinary occasions. The arrangements of the back are the same as the front. Any of the seasonable dress goods can be made in this way, and trimmed with braid, velvet or flat bands. Its simplicity renders it easy to reproduce, and its adaptability to all woollen textures will make it a popular design. The size for four years will require three yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, or one yard and five-eighths of forty-eight inches wide. Two yards and five-eighths of velvet ribbon or any flat garniture will trim the flounce as illustrated. and one-quarter of a yard of velvet will make the collar and cuffs. Patterns in sizes for from two to six years. Price, twenty cents each.

Not Heeding Advice.

"I say, young man," said a physician, stopping him on the street, "you're not well. Your face is flushed, and you are in a high fever. Let me feel your pulse."

"I—I'm all right," protested the youth.

"No, you're not," said the physician positively, "Your pulse is over a hundred, and in less than two minutes you will be in a cold sweat. You take my advice and go home."

"I—I can't go home. I am resolved to ask old Jones for his daughter's hand to-night or perish miserably in the attempt."

"Wrong diagnosis," muttered the doctor to himself.

REVIEW OF FASHIONS.

The fashions of the present season are very varied and very striking; there are many novelties in fabrics which attract attention, but are too pronounced to be permanent, for the majority of ladies are afraid of materials or designs that are "odd," or easily distinguishable, because they are remembered, and cannot be worn without being recognized and commented upon. This is a fatal error for one who cannot afford great variety, or frequent renewals, and the knowledge that it is so operates against many styles which in themselves are becoming and admired. For this reason no matter what fantasies may appear, and possibly win a brief vogue, experienced women always avoid them, and choose those having a permanent character. Detached fruits and even vegetables are among the patterns of the season upon wool, in conjunction with plain materials, but no design could be imagined more unfortunate, more difficult to adjust to the human form without making it absurd, or one of which the wearer would more quickly tire. Figures must bear some relations in their surroundings, or the incongruity is so apparent that they become ridiculous, and make the wearer appear so. The art of the Chinese and Japanese upsets everything, it is true, and places them in the oddest and most inconceivable relations, but they do it, not taking one thing—a plate, a fan, or a fish, for example, and covering an entire surface with exaggerated single plates, or fans, or fishes, but by drawing them in miniature, and mixing them all together, over-lapping, giving them in bits, and corners, and glimpses so that the whole design must be studied in order to find out that any one thing is even suggested in it. As a general rule figured fabrics are better for house than street wear, and if employed for the street should be either simple, small and rectangular, or natural and graceful, soft and undistinguishable in outline, and equally distributed. They should also be harmonious in tone if they do not match the tint of the body part of the fabric. There is an epidemic of figures of all sorts this season, particularly in velvet, cut and uncut. The uncut with curled loops, ("*frise*") is the novelty, and it appears upon woollen as well as upon satin and ottoman grounds. It is handsomer and more effective for cloaks and mantles than for dresses, although the combination of uncut velvet wool (a velvet pattern upon wool), with plain wool, is exceedingly good. There is a great embarrassment of riches in fanciful novelties, ingenuity having been exhausted in devising the magnificent patterns in velvet upon satin, in satin brocade upon velvet grounds, and uncut designs upon both. The grounds of all these are well covered, so that they differ greatly from the large detached patterns of last year, and are better adapted than these would have been to the purpose to which they are put. Last season the figured stuff formed the fronts and panels of rich walking, as well as trained, dresses now these splendid materials are as frequently used for trains and bodice, or princess train, which includes the bodice, and the entire front of the dress is lace upon satin, the sides arranged differently, one draped under ribbons, or an ornamental group of feathers and flowers, with perhaps an enameled butterfly, the other displaying a jabot of white lace, one end of which is arranged as a short hip or apron drapery. Tinseled stuffs and tinsel trimmings are a rage, at least they appear in large numbers, though it is pretty certain that their reign will be short; for though some of them are really beautiful and very expensive, yet the rapidity with which all novelties are copied in cheap, common goods consigns them quickly to obscurity. Tinseled braid, tinseled leather, tinseled stuffs are all used as trimmings, and contest their right to existence and favor with beaded embroideries and the duller passementeries.

Beads, however, are used as much as formerly; the dull passementeries and lace (Escuria) are in high favor, and the lighterlaces are now outlined with gold thread. Combination suits are in vogue, and very much trimmed with braids and cords, or handsomely ornamented in braided cord in mixed soft satin and twisted strands. The majority are made with the skirt in plain, plaited cloth velvet or velveteen, and the upper part, coat or drapery, or polonaise, in figured cloth or cloth figured with leather or braided. The velvet cloths are very handsome, and should be made over velvet skirts, but fortunately for the moderate purses, good velveteen is now so perfect a substitute for silk velvet, that a rich looking dress is not necessarily a very costly one. Velvet is certainly in great demand; it enters more or less into the composition of all toilets, and a "velvet" dress is a most desirable acquisition.

Red and turquoise blue are combined in new flannel suits.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

No. 1—A lovely gray felt trimmed with claret-colored velvet. The brim is rolled and projects considerably more in front than at the back, and is faced with the lovely color above mentioned; and a *rouleau* of velvet is arranged about the crown, the ends being secured under the claret and gray ostrich tips and aigrette which adds to its effectiveness.

No. 2.—A tasteful capote with a crown made of changeable silk goods showing a faint mingling of blue with tiny gold dots strewn over the foundation. The cornet is covered with gold lace, and three small blue tips and a graceful aigrette rests against the crown. The strings, which are of dark blue velvet ribbon with satin back, are arranged in a bow with loop and ends at the side.

No. 3.—This dressy little capote is exceedingly attractive, though simple. The crown is of velvet of the shade of green called *cresson*, and being lace arranged across the front has a softening and becoming effect. A bunch of poppies clustered with golden thistle buds renders this worthy of admiration. Strings of velvet ribbon matching the crown in color are arranged at the back, and terminate in a bow tied under the chin.

No. 4.—A becoming hat for a young face. It is a dark green felt with a high crown, and brim rolled in front and at the back, the sides drooping. The brim is faced with green velvet, and this same color is arranged in scarf fashion about the crown. A cock's head, with the tail feathers of the same fowl, rests with an aigrette against the crown.

No. 5.—A stylish felt walking-hat of the fashionable biege color. The crown is moderately high and the brim has a pretty raised roll. A *rouleau* of brown velvet is placed around the crown, and a fancy plume of pheasant's feathers, the feathers showing a commingling of red, yellow and brown, is placed against the crown.

Stylish hats and bonnets are furnished through our Purchasing Agency for from $10 upward, according to the materials. In sending an order, it is always best to state complexion, color of hair and eyes, the purposes for which the hat is to be used, and any preference in regard to color, etc.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL INVASION.

BY C. G. FURLEY.

The Misses Vandersteen, of Chicago, were going to Europe, not in a vain spirit of sightseeing, such as might befit any commonplace American whose finances permitted him to visit the Old World, but with a distinct intention of invading and conquering English society. Possibly of settling on English soil: but this formed no essential part of their plan.

"I don't know that it's worth while actually to marry any of them," said Mrs. Oppenheim M.s. Oppenheim was the guide, philosopher, and friend of the young ladies, having herself passed two most successful seasons in London, and, she declared, roused hopeless love in the breasts of innumerable Englishmen, and intense jealousy in those of English ladies. "Englishmen don't make such kind, obedient husbands as Americans," said this experienced lady; "they are tyrannical and dreadfully stupid; but it always enhances a girl's value with men on this side to have it known that she has refused a few Englishmen. At least, I should not advise you to accept anything less than the heir to an earldom, and then only if he is young and handsome. But the great point is that you'll be presented at Court, which at once gives you a right to the best society here—it's a sort of certificate of merit; and Lady Barbara knows her work, and will take you to any but the best houses, so I am sure you will have a lovely time. Oh, one last caution! don't get too intimate with any of the people on board ship, unless you are quite sure that they are the sort you will want to keep up with afterwards. I was terribly plagued by a woman who went over with me. I had to be civil to her when we were crossing, and the result was that in London she was always bothering me. As she read in the newspaper that I had been at the Queen's Drawing-room or Reception she persecuted me to present her till I was forced to insult her in self-defense."

Many more advices and warnings did Mrs. Oppenheim give her young friends, till both Valeria and Ermyntrude felt that if their career in England was not successful the failure would be due to their own blundering, and who was less likely to blunder than these stately and self-possessed damsels?

Very high of heart were they when they stepped on board the Cunarder that was to convey them to the scene of triumph; and when they sat down to partake of the first meal with their fellow-passengers, very careful were they not to risk too intimate an acquaintance with any of them. There was only one, they decided, that looked at all worth cultivating—a fair-haired handsome young Englishman; but he had been conversing with the people near him with so much animation that they felt sure that he could not be of any importance.

"I shouldn't think he was anybody," said Valeria, reflectively, "though he does look so aristocratic; but then you can never guess at an Englishmen's position by his being civil all round. They never seem to think it necessary, even the highest of them, to keep their inferiors at a distance."

"That's because the distance is so immeasurable that no one will attempt to traverse it," rerurned Ermyntrude a little bitterly, remembering one or two occasions where her social inferiors had not seemed so conscious that she stood far above them as might be desired "I wonder what his name is?" she added.

"I heard some one call him Mr. Ellis."

"Ellis! You can't learn much from that. I like a name like Cholmondeley or Grosvenor, that you don't often see outside the *Peerage*; then you know where you are, but Ellis might belong to anyone."

"Let us look up the *Peerage*," suggested the younger sister.

They searched that interesting manual, with a copy of which they had provided themselves, and found that Ellis was the family name of the Earl of Sussex.

"What does it say about him?"

"He is an old man himself, born 1802. His eldest son, Lord Eastbourne, born 1828, married 1853, Lady Louisa Frederica le Marchant, only daughter of the Marquis of Foxland, and has issue: Hugh Roderick Herbert le Marchant Ellis, born 1855."

With one accord the sisters ceased reading, and exclaimed, "Can it be he?"

They made an effort to discover if their fellow-passenger was indeed that scion of the noble house of Sussex. Leaving their stateroom, where the absorbing study of the *Peerage* had been carried on, they went on deck, where they found Mr. Ellis discussing Christian names with some other gentlemen.

"One's godfathers and godmothers occasionally make blunders in names they give one, but society always sets the matter right," he was saying. "I know a man who was christened Launcelot, but whom everyone calls Dolly, for no other reason than it seems to suit him better. I myself am inflicted with a string of names long enough to serve a whole family if economically used, but they are all contracted into Dick."

The Misses Vandersteen heard only the latter part of this speech, and a ray of disappointment shot from the eyes of each. This was not the Honorable Hugh Roderick Herbert le Marchant, but some common-place, uninteresting, middle-class Dick! They walked round the deck, and as they again heard the noxious, because plebian, Ellis say, in answer to some question, "No, I did not spend much time in the cities. I wanted to make some sketches, and, with the exception of some of the older parts of New York, I found nothing of interest in the northern towns. I spent most of my time on the Hudson till winter came on, and then I went south. Now, New Orleans is a place——"

The Misses Vandersteen listened to no more, but crept away to their cabin to hide their disappointment.

"To think of his being only an artist!" sighed Valeria.

"But some artists are in society," said Ermyntrude, who had been more deeply struck by the stranger's good looks than her sister.

"Not while they are so young as he is," replied Miss Vandersteen sententiously.

Next day was rather stormy, and many ladies were sick, among them the Misses Vandersteen. Their maid was also ill, and unable to attend to them, and the stewardess had too many invalids to attend to to give as much attention to the Misses Vandersteen as these young ladies required. Indeed, they would have fared badly but for the kindness of a young girl named Alice Barclay, who was going to Europe for the first time with her parents. When they were able to lie on the sofa in the ladies' cabin she was ready to fan them, read to them, get them champagne or iced water, as their capricious fancy dictated; in short to make herself essential to their comfort. While they were ill and weak they accepted her attention gratefully, though with a sense of the injustice of a fate which ordained that an Alice Barclay, a little brown-haired girl of no particular consequence, should be well and enjoying the voyage, while the majestic Valeria and the sinuously elegant Ermyntrude Vandersteen lay prone and helpless. As, however, the sisters began to recover, Mrs. Oppenheim's warning recurred to their minds. What if Miss Barclay's kindness were only a trick, whereby, like the old man of the sea, she might climb upon their shoulders, and thus gain admission to the sacredly select social circles wherein they meant to shine! "One can't be too careful," said the sisters Vandersteen; and they amiably resolved to snub Miss Barclay as soon as they were well enough to dispense with her services.

At last Ermyntrude was able to crawl on deck. Alice Barclay, who was sitting on a deck-chair, listening with a deep interest to a lively description of a day's hunting from Dick Ellis' lips, saw her as she came up, and was at her side in an instant.

"I am glad to see you on deck," she exclaimed. "Come and take my chair; it is nicely sheltered from the wind, and Mr. Ellis is telling me about England, and it is so interesting."

"Thanks," said Ermyntrude, stiffly; "I don't think Mr. Ellis could give me any information about England that would be of use to me, and I have a chair of my own somewhere." Ellis found her chair, placed it in a comfortable corner, and wrapped her rugs round her, but did not suggest that she should come near Alice. She barely thanked him, and he returned to his companion.

"Can you wonder, Miss Barclay," he said, alluding to a discussion they had had the previous day—"can you wonder at my countrymen having such a false impression of yours; when a woman like that comes to England and calls herself an American lady?"

"I know she is horrid," Alice replied, with something like tears in her eyes; "but you know we aren't all like that."

"Yes, fortunately I do; I know you. Formerly my ideal woman was rather hazy and undefined, but now I know exactly what she is like. She is not very tall; but graceful as a fairy; she has brown hair and eyes: she is always bright and cheerful, and she is kind to everyone, even to those who don't deserve it. She is an American, and her name is——"

"Oh, Mr. Ellis, there is Valeria Vandersteen; do go and get her a chair," interrupted Alice, speaking calmly enough, and looking him in the face with a glance that seemed to defy him to say that she was blushing.

"Thanks," said Dick, "I'm only a barbarous Englishman, and a little insolence from a woman goes a long way with me. I have had quite as much as I want."

"Oh, but I wish you would help her."

"That alters the case." And Dick obediently went and arranged everything for Valeria's comfort, thereby deepening the impression in the Vandersteen mind that he wished to attain the honor of their intimacy.

Presently a pause in their conversation enabled Alice and Dick to hear a dialogue between the sisters that was evidently leveled at them.

"The worst of there being no titles with us," said Valeria, "is that Englishmen who would never aspire to good society in their own country think they have a right to mix with the best families in America."

"Yes, but they don't keep it long," answered her sister; "they find their own level pretty soon, and keep to the families of dry-goodsmen and the like."

Alice Barclay started from her seat. "Please take me for a walk up the deck, Mr. Ellis," she said; "I can't endure this." When they were out of hearing she exclaimed vindictively; "I should like to throw them overboard!"

"Don't," cried Dick, laughing. "I don't mind taking any wager you like that before three months are over they will wish they had drowned themselves before they spoke rudely of either you or me."

During the remainder of the voyage the Misses Vandesteen treated Alice with a condescending stiffness which, we are sorry to say, made her regret she had ever spoken to them, but Dick Ellis they carefully ignored, save once. He was in the saloon, putting up in a portfolio some sketches which he had been showing to Miss Barclay, when Valeria Vandersteen entered. She herself had some talent for painting and no little love for it, and she could not resist the pleasure of looking at these drawings.

"Did you do them, Mr. Ellis? Oh, do let me see them," she cried.

He showed her each one, telling her the subjects, and talking about the spots where they were made, in such an interesting manner that for full half an hour Valeria forgot the solemn duty of keeping him at a distance. But as they came to the last of the sketches she recalled it, and mourned her temporary unbending.

"This is really lovely," she said, taking up a view of the Hudson; "I should like to buy it. What is the price of it, Mr. Ellis?"

Dick stared at her in amazement.

"Excuse me," he said coldly, "my sketches are not for sale."

"But I want this one particularly."

"Then, Miss Vandersteen, will you honor me by accepting it?"

"Certainly not; I couldn't do such a thing. You must sell it to me."

"I would much rather give it you."

"But I won't take it. What price do you ask?"

"I have really never thought of it," said Dick

"Would twenty-five dollars be enough?"

"Since you make a point of buying it—yes,"

Valeria produced her purse, paid the money, and carried off the sketch in triumph.

"Now he can't presume on knowing us," she reflected. "If I had accepted the drawing he might have made use of the incident to foist himself on us in London, but now it's merely a matter of business."

It Dick muttered something unorthodox under his breath after Miss Vandersteen had left him it might surely be forgiven. He collected his sketches once more, and went to Alice Barclay. "I have just had a new experience, Miss Barclay," he said; "I have been earning money."

"Indeed! How?" she asked.

"Miss Vandersteen has just bought one of my sketches for twenty-five dollars."

"Oh, Mr. Ellis! And you let her do it?"

"She insisted on it. I asked her to take it as a gift, but she evidently considered the offer presumptuous, so I was obliged to let her have her own way. But I don't like to be insulted, even by a lady; and lest Miss Vandersteen should wish to purchase any further specimens of my work, I want you to do me a favor."

"I?" said Alice in astonishment.

"Yes. Will you accept the whole portfolio as a token of an Englishman's admiration for your country?"

"Oh, I can't, Mr. Ellis. It is too great a gift."

"Perhaps you would prefer to buy them."

"How can you be so unkind? You know I don't mean that."

"Forgive me, I had no right to speak like that; but Miss Valeria's manner irritated me so much. You will forgive me, Alice? And in token of your forgiveness you will accept my work, will you not? I should like to think that it was in your possession."

And what could Alice do but blush and consent.

At last Liverpool was reached, and the Misses Vandersteen took train for London there to place themselves under the care of Lady Barbara Macnab.

Lady Barbara Macnab was a disappointed woman. When, as Lady Barbara Vandeleur, she had first made her entrance into society, she had been much admired, and consequently she had dis-

painfully refused several offers of marriage which, though good, were not great enough to satisfy her ambition. It was, as the result proved, an unwise course, for a lady so slenderly portioned as she; for an attack of small-pox deprived her of her beauty, and then she was obliged to ask herself, not whom she should marry, but who would marry her. The question seemed difficult of solution, but at last a suitor appeared in the person of Mr. Macnab of Tulliecawdor. It is true that this gentleman was on the high road to sixty, and possessed certain characteristic Scottish vices in addition to a Scottish length of pedigree and a Scottish shortness of purse; but Lady Barbara accepted him, saying in her own mind that it was better to be a widow than a spinster. Of the intervening stage of existence as a wife, the less said the better.

Within two years, however, Mr. Macnab was laid in the grave of his fathers at Tulliecawdor, and Lady Barbara was a free woman once more. But she was not a rich one, and she was obliged to add to her income by various means. She wrote paragraphs on balls, bazaars, and beauties, for society journals; she was obliging in countenancing and taking the management of the entertainments of rich parvenus, who, of course, gave her a handsome present as an expression of their gratitude, and were privileged to send wine, fruit and game when she gave a party; and every season she introduced a young lady into society. For this too she was—paid is too harsh a word; let us say compensated, by the girl's family, if she were rich, or by the man she married, if she was poor. Lady Barbara demanded three things of her charges: that they should be pretty, obedient to her directions, and ready to marry at the end of the season. She could not stand girls who insisted on flirting with detrimentals and refusing good offers; they must be sensible and tractable. And, let me tell you, Lady Barbara was very successful in her vocation; she had never had a failure, and she had had several triumphs. Did not her last American heiress become Countess of Bogoak, and relieve the Earl from all future anxiety regarding the caprices of his Irish tenants? Was it not one of her charming but penniless English *proteges* who married young Ironstone, whose coal mines are the envy of thousands? It was to her care that the Misses Vandersteen were consigned, and her ladyship could not help feeling with modest pride that they could not have had a better chaperone. There was no question that Lady Barbara was an English "institution."

She was delighted with her new charges. She had artistically advertised them by writing in the *Glass of Fashion*, the paper to which she contributed, paragraphs about "The new American beauties who are at present the guests of Lady Barbara Macnab at her charming little house, the rendezvous of the *elite* of the social world. She described their dresses and their diamonds, and the sensation they created when they appeared in the Drawing-room; but she knew well that advertisements do not always bring the success they aim at. In this case, however, they answered their purpose; the Misses Vandersteen were among the most successful of the season's *debutantes*, and Lady Barbara began to entertain justifiable hopes of a success greater than any of her previous ones.

"Make yourselves look as charming as possible," she said to her *proteges* one evening in May; "Lady Foxland is one of the best-dressed women in Europe, and she won't stand dowdiness even in a princess."

"And she's very select, too, isn't she?"

"Words won't describe it. She draws the line finer than any woman in London. I almost went down on my knees to her to get an invitation to a ball for James Ironstone after he was engaged to Evelyn Mowbray, but she wouldn't yield. "I believe Mr. Ironstone's father was a collier," she said. 'And if Evelyn Mowbray marries him I shall not receive her either;" and she has kept her word. Anyone who goes to Foxland House is safe; and as the Marchioness never crowds her rooms, your dresses are seen to the best advantage."

Never had Lady Barbara greater cause to be proud of her guests. They were beautiful, exquisitely dressed, and successful. Every man in the room wished to dance with them, and, what delighted Lady Barbara more, Lady Foxland spoke of them as "your charming young friends." "If those girls don't make the best matches of the season, I will never bring out one again," thought Lady Barbara.

"Valeria," said Ermyntrude to her sister, "I am almost sure I saw Alice Barclay."

"Impossible! She knew no one in London; how could she get here?"

But even as she spoke she saw Alice, and, with her, Dick Ellis. Lady Barbara noticed only the latter.

"There is a man I must introduce to you," she said, "he who is going into the conservatory with that little dark girl—I wonder who she is—Dick Ellis. I suppose he is staying here."

"Here! in the house, do you mean?" asked Valeria.

"Yes."

"Oh, surely not!"

"Why not! Lord Foxland is his uncle."

"Because he is only an artist."

"An artist! He goes in for painting a good deal, I know; but he is Lord Eastbourne's only son, and heir to the earldom of Sussex."

"But, Lady Barbara, that Mr. Ellis' name is Hugh Roderick Herbert le Marchant."

"Yes, but everybody calls him Dick. He is a charming fellow."

The Misses Vandersteen nearly fainted with horror; but their partners claiming them at that moment, they were forced to subdue their feelings. But the gentlemen who had the honor of dancing with them were surprised to find them so silent. When they returned to their chaperon, they found that Lady Barbara had captured Dick and was questioning him about Alice.

"She is Miss Barclay," they heard him say. "Her parents and she came over in the same vessel as I, and since then they have been staying with my people at Bourne Lodge."

"She looks very charming."

Dick smiled. "I think her so," he answered; "but perhaps my word won't be accepted, as she is the young lady I am going to marry."

"Indeed, I congratulate you," said Lady Barbara, with every correct appearance of delight, but with disappointment in her heart nevertheless. It was a good *parti* lost. "Let me introduce you to the Misses Vandersteen," she added, however, as a duty. The future Earl of Sussex was worth having as a friend, even if he was lost as a husband.

"I am already slightly acquainted with them," said Dick; and with a few words, polite but chilly, he left them.

Then Lady Barbara perceived for the first time the confusion written on the girls faces.

"Why, my dears, what is the matter?" she cried.

"Let us go home, Lady Barbara. Oh, let us go home!" almost sobbed Valeria; "if we stop five minutes longer I shall begin to cry."

Lady Barbara was alarmed. She carried them off as speedily as possible, a growing anxiety mingling with her bewilderment.

"And now," she said, when they were home once more, "what is the matter?"

So they told the tale of their blunder, Lady Barbara listening with a face on which bewilderment gave place to gravity and anxiety to horror.

"And, oh!" exclaimed Ermyntrude, when all was told, "that I should have said to the girl he is going to marry, that he couldn't give me any information about England that would be of any use to me."

"And that I," sobbed Valeria, "should have refused to take the picture he offered me, and insisted on paying him twenty-five dollars for it!"

"You have ruined yourselves," said Lady Barbara solemnly. "If either he or his *fiancee* mentions a word of this to any one—and though he may be silent, she won't—it will be all over London in twenty-four hours, and everybody will be laughing at you."

Then Lady Barbara was silent for a time, considering the situation. For the girls' mortification she did not care—indeed she regarded it only a just punishment for not making sure whom they were snubbing before being rude to Mr. Ellis and his betrothed; but the odium which their folly reflected on her filled her with vexation. It was her first failure, and it came when she was anticipating a marked success. After all her skill and care and good management, to come to a fiasco like this! Her reputation as a marriage maker would be ruined if the Vandersteen's mistake, in all its enormity, came to the world's ears, and she would never be intrusted with a *debutante* again. She felt that she detested the poor girls, of whom an hour ago she had been so proud, and now her sole desire was to get rid of them as soon as possible.

"I think," she said at last, "that you have spoken of some friends in Paris whom you meant to visit in the autumn. Under the circumstances, the best thing you can do is to go to Paris at once."

NOTICE TO PRIZE WINNERS.

Successful competitors, in applying for their prizes, must, in every case, state the number of the competition in which they have been successful, and also the number and nature of the prize won. Attention to these particulars will facilitate matters, and save a good deal of time and trouble.

THOSE TWIN FOES to bodily comfort, Dyspepsia and Biliousness, yield when war is waged against them with Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. Its use also insures the removal of Kidney and Uterine maladies, and promotes unobstructed action of the bowels. The purity of its ingredients is another point in its favor. As a blood purifier it has no equal. It is also a great favorite with the ladies.

There is, I know not how, said Cicero, in minds a certain presage, as it were, of a future existence; this has the deepest root, and is most discoverable in the greatest geniuses and most exalted minds.

To lessen mortality and stop the inroads of disease, use Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. For all diseases arising from Impure Blood, such as Pimples, Blotches, Biliousness, Indigestion, etc., etc., it has no equal. Mrs. Thomas Smith, Elm, writes: "I am using this medicine for Dyspepsia; I have tried many remedies, but this is the only one that has done me any good."

In those vernal seasons of the year, when the air is calm and pleasant, it were an injury and surliness against nature not to go out and see her riches, and partake of her rejoicing with heaven and earth.

C. A. Livingstone, Plattsville, says: "I have much pleasure in recommending Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, from having used it myself, and having sold it for some time. In my own case I will say for it that it is the best preparation I have ever tried for rheumatism."

W. W. McLellan, Lyn, N. S., writes: "I was afflicted with rheumatism, and had given up all hopes of a cure. By chance I saw Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil recommended. I immediately sent (fifty miles) and purchased four bottles, and with only two applications I was able to get around, and although I have not used one bottle, I am nearly well. The other three bottles I gave around to my neighbors, and I have had so many calls for more, that I feel bound to relieve the afflicted by writing to you for a supply."

In love as in war, a fortress that parleys is half taken.

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children.

Do not wait to strike till the iron is hot, but make it hot by striking.

STAR CEMENT.—Unites and repairs every thing as good as new. Glass, china, stone earthenware, ivory, wood and leather, pipes sticks and precious stones, plates, mugs, jars lamp glasses, chimney ornaments, Picture frames, Jewellry, trinkets, toys, etc.

The most dangerous of all flattery is the inferiority of those about us.

For worms in children, be sure and inquire for Spitzer's Vermifuge Candy. The genuine article bears the signature of the proprietor on each box. ☞ The public are respectfully informed that the Vermifuge Candy can be purchased of the principal druggists and dealers throughout the United States and Canada.

The sufficiency of the merit is to know that thy merit is not sufficient.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous power of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera, morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaint.

Pride is increased by ignorance. I'm so assume the most who know the least.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.—Electrifies both the brain and muscles; in a word it is nature's God. The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application, as an internal and external remedy, for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use, and in nervous diseases, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, and kindred diseases it has no equal.

Modesty is to merit as shades to figures in a picture, giving it strength and beauty.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug-store without it.

It is one proof of a good education and of true refinement of feeling to respect antiquity.

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be easily stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

Do all you can to stand, and then fear lest you may fall, and by the grace of God you are safe.

A FAMILY MEDICINE.—Over ten thousand boxes of Briggs' Life Pills are sold yearly in the Dominion of Canada, which is the best guarantee of their quality and the estimation in which they are held as a family medicine.

Politeness is like an air cushion. There may be nothing in it but it eases our jolts wonderfully

SORE EYES.—The Golden Eye Salve is one of the best articles now in the market for sore or inflamed eyes, weakness of sight, and granulation of the lids.

A virtuous name is the precious only good for which queens and peasants' wives must contest together.

What makes me laugh when others sigh?
No tears can e'er bedew mine eye
It is because I always buy—Briggs' Life Pills

Blessedness consists in the accomplishment of our desires, and in our having only regular desires.

What is it makes me hale and stout,
And all my friends can't make it out,
I really could not live without—Brigg Life Pills.

As the fire-fly only shines when on the wing, so it is with the human mind—when at rest it darkens.

So if you're sad, or grieved, or ill,
Pray, do not pay a doctor's bill,
But take a dose of—Briggs' Life Pills.

$28,000.00

"Truth" Bible Competition.

No. 12.

CLOSING NOVEMBER 7TH

The Biggest List of Rewards yet Offered.

Having lost so much money by dishonest agents, the proprietor of TRUTH has decided to deal in future directly with the people; that the money and premiums heretofore given to agents shall be distributed among his subscribers. In other words, he constitutes himself a big club agent on a large scale. So, instead of paying your money to agents, send it direct to S. FRANK WILSON, Proprietor of TRUTH, Toronto, Canada. In this way he hopes to benefit his subscribers as well as himself. This plan has been tried now for nearly a year, and has been fairly successful, although not so much as the very liberal offers he makes would warrant. He aims also to promote the study of the Bible by this plan, and thereby greatly benefit all concerned. He frankly avows that this is really a secondary consideration, but is sure that none can look up these Bible questions, propounded by an eminent divine, without being greatly profited. Hundreds of our subscribers have testified to this during the past year, and many thousands of dollars worth of costly rewards have been given away. Nearly every issue of TRUTH contains many acknowledgements of the receipt of such magnificent rewards as pianos, organs, sewing machines, gold and silver watches, silver tea-services, etc., down to butter knives, elegantly-bound volumes of poetry, etc., etc.; and you have only to invest one dollar for six months' subscription to TRUTH and answer the Bible questions correctly, and if you do it promptly when you first see this you are almost sure of one of the FIRST REWARDS. If you don't happen to see it on its first appearance, you still have a good opportunity in the SECOND OR MIDDLE REWARDS; and, finally, there are the CONSOLATION REWARDS for the last ones received at TRUTH Office. So you can compete even if you live almost on the other side of the world, for if your letter is post-marked where mailed on or before the closing day of this competition (that is, Novembr 7th), you have a good opportunity of gaining something in these rewards, provided, of course, your answers are correct. Try it now. Nothing whatever is made out of this plan, but he looks for profit in your future patronage, as he is sure you will be so well pleased with TRUTH that you will become a life subscriber. Here are the Bible questions:

1. Is INFANT spoken of in the Bible?
2. Are BOYS referred to in the Bible?
3. Where is MAN first made mention of in the Bible?

(One answer to each question will suffice.)

There can be no fraud or humbug in the matter, as in the next issue of TRUTH after the close of each competition a complete list of those gaining the rewards are given, together with their post-office addresses, and street and number where possible. Everyone competing must send one dollar with their answers for six months' subscription to TRUTH. It is the best magazine published anywhere. The regular subscription price is two dollars per year. You can send one year's subscription if you prefer to do so, but six months' subscription is all that is required in order to compete. Bear in mind, we don't guarantee that *everyone* will get a reward, but all the prizes enumerated below will certainly be given, and it is a matter of perfect indifference to us who gets them, *only they must all go.* Turn up your Bible, and if you are well acquainted with it you can answer those questions after a little study. Don't delay. In the ELEVEN BIBLE COMPETITIONS preceding this one there has been given away nearly ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH of useful and valuable articles. Here then is the list of

FIRST REWARDS.

1, 2 and 3.—THREE SPLENDID ROSEWOOD FULL SIZE SQUARE PIANOS, by Stevenson & Co.	$1,650
4, 5 and 6.—THREE FINE CABINET ORGANS	825
7, 8, 9, 10 and 11.—Five Gentlemen's Solid Gold Hunting Case or Open Face Watches	550
12, 13, 14, 15 and 16.—Five Solid Quadruple Silver Plate Tea Services of Six Pieces	500
17, 18, 19, 20, 21, and 22.—Six Ladies' Solid Gold Hunting-case Watches, genuine Elgin	600
23 to 31.—Nine Beautiful Quadruple Plate Silver Tea, Coffee, or Hot Water Urns, a most elegant and serviceable addition to the sideboard	450
32 to 49.—Eighteen Gentlemen's Genuine Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case or Open-face Watches	510
50 to 74.—Twenty-seven Ladies' Genuine Solid Coin Silver Hunting-case or Open-face Watches	675
77 to 99.—Twenty-three Solid Aluminum Gold Watches	484
100 to 149.—Fifty Solid Nickel Silver Hunting-case or open-face Watches	820
150 to 211.—Sixty-two Ladies' Beautiful Gem Rings, solid gold setting	636
212 to 329.—One hundred and eighteen Fine Solid Rolled Gold Brooches, newest designs	292
330 to 501.—Two hundred and seventy-two Fine Heavy Silver-plated Butter Knives	272

Those are the *first rewards*; that is, the first seven hundred and one persons who send correct answers to the Bible questions given above, together with one dollar for six months' subscription to TRUTH, will receive those rewards in the order in which they are numbered. After these come the great list of MIDDLE REWARDS, where the biggest prizes are to be found. In this list No One reward, SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS IN GOLD COIN, will be given to the person who sends the middle correct answer of the whole competition. That is, if there are two thousand and one correct answers received altogether on this competition, the 1,001 will take the seven hundred dollars. If there are two middle correct answers the money will be divided between the two. That would only happen of course if there was an *even number* of answers received. The next correct answer following the middle one will take number two (one of the pianos), and the next one number three and so on till all these middle rewards are given away. Bear in mind, you pay nothing extra for the privilege of competing for all these costly prizes, as one dollar is the regular subscription price for six months' subscription to TRUTH, and you cannot fail to be pleased with your dollar investment even if you get nothing except TRUTH for the half year.

Don't waste time in writing, as no other information at any time can be given beyond that contained in this notice. Here follows the list of

MIDDLE REWARDS.

1st.—SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS IN GOLD COIN	$ 70
2, 3, 4, 5 and 6.—Five Grand Square Rosewood Pianos	2,750
7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12.—Six Splendid Bell & Co.'s Cabinet Organs	1,500
13 to 30.—Eighteen valuable and costly triple silver-plated Tea Services of six pieces	1,870
31 to 42.—Twelve Gentlemen's fine solid gold genuine Elgin Watches	1,100
43 to 58.—Sixteen fine solid gold genuine Elgin Watches	1,280
59 to 70.—Thirteen Williams' Singer Sewing Machines	705
71 to 90.—Twenty solid coin silver Watches	570
91 to 127.—Thirty seven Ladies' solid coin Silver Watches	900
128 to 157.—Thirty Aluminum Gold Watches	880
158 to 190.—Thirty-three solid Gold Gem Rings	160
191 to 347.—One hundred and fifty-seven World's Cyclopedia, a most useful volume	450
345 to 429.—Eighty-two volumes of Chambers' Dictionary	202
430 to 710.—Two hundred and eighty-one triple Silver-plated Butter Knives	281

Then come the last, or consolation rewards, which are given to the senders of the *last correct* answers which are received at TRUTH office, post-marked where mailed not later than the closing day of this competition (November 7th.)

THE CONSOLATION REWARDS.

1.—Five Hundred Dollars in Gold Coin	$500
2.—One Grand Square Piano	500
3 and 4.—Two Grand Cabinet Organs	500
5, 6, and 7.—Three Silver Tea Services	300
10, 11, 12.—Five Gentleman's solid genuine Gold Watches	500
13 to 19.—Seven Ladies' Gold Watches	630
20 to 31.—Twelve solid coin Silver Hunting-case or Open-face Watches	360
32 to 51.—Twenty Aluminum Gold Hunting-case Watches	400
52 to 70.—Twenty-three Ladies' Solid Gold Gem Rings	230
71 to 183.—One hundred and thirty-three Ladies' elegant Gold Brooches	372
184 to 397.—Two hundred and fourteen elegantly-bound volumes of "Toronto, Past and Present"	430
398 to 727.—Three hundred and thirty-five triple Silver-plated Butter Knives	335

The last *correct answer* will take number one in these rewards, and the second to the last numbers two, and so on till all are given out. Remember, such an opportunity may not occur again of getting an splendid weekly magazine, which alone is big value for the money, and if your answers are correct, of getting one of those rewards in addition. All will be given strictly as stated. No corrections or answers will be allowed after they are once mailed to us. No money can be received by telephone or telegraph, or in any other way than through the express orpostoffice. In order to prevent fraud, the right is reserved to return anyone their money and deny them the privilege of competing. Bear in mind, *don't pay money to agents*, as none are employed. Remit direct to TRUTH office. You can join your neighbors in a club if you wish but not less than ten (10) must send together. If ten friends club together and send in their ten dollars, each one of the club will get one of the rolled gold brooches; and besides, will take his position for one of the regular rewards in the list, just as though he had sent separately. All the members of the club can send their names on different slips and enclose in the same envelope with the others. Don't delay, but send along your answers *now*, as TRUTH contains something to interest every member of the family. 28 pages of choice literature; short, pointed editorials on the leading events of the day illustrated fashions; two pages of newest music, full sheet size; two or more most fascinating serial stories; one short story; household, health, ladies', children's, and other departments, all carefully edited, making one of the most attractive weekly (not monthly) magazines published in the world. Address S. FRANK WILSON, proprietor TRUTH, 33 and 35 Adelaide-st., Toronto, Canada. Send money by Post-office order, or by registered or ordinary mail. Anybody living anywhere is eligible to compete.

$17,000.00.

"Ladies' Journal" Bible Competition, No. 8.

CLOSING NOVEMBER 2

We have this time a larger list of rewards than ever before. Only fifty cents for one year's subscription to the *Ladies' Journal* required to be sent with your answers to the Bible questions given below in order to compete. Can you answer these

BIBLE QUESTIONS?

1. Does the word "Hats" appear in the Bible?
2. Does the word "coats" appear in the Bible?
3. Does the word "shoes" appear in the Bible?

If you will send half a dollar by post-office order, scrip or small coin, and do it promptly as soon as you read this, you will doubtless secure one of the following valuable

FIRST REWARDS.

1, 2 and 3.—Three Magnificent Grand Square Rosewood Pianos, by Stevenson & Co.	$1,500
4 and 5.—Two Fine Cabinet Organs, by Bell	500
6, 7 and 8.—Three Quadruple Silver Plate Tea Services, six pieces	300
9, 10, 11 and 12.—Four Ladies' Fine Solid Gold Hunting Case Watches	360
13 to 17.—Five Elegant Quadruple Plate Hot Water or Tea Urns	250
18 to 30.—Thirteen Ladies' Solid Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches	375
31 to 56.—Twenty-six Elegant Quadruple Plate Cruet Stands	390
57 to 90.—Thirty-four Elegant Quadruple Plate Cake Baskets	400
91 to 127.—Thirty-seven Fine Quadruple Plate Pickle Cruets	370
128 to 279.—One hundred and fifty-two Elegant Rolled Gold Brooches, pretty designs	456
280 to 502.—Two hundred and twenty-three Beautifully Bound Volumes "Toronto, Past and Present"	554

The above rewards will be given to the first five hundred and two persons who send correct answers to those Bible Questions. You surely know enough about the Bible to answer them. Try it now.

THE MIDDLE REWARDS.

1.—Three hundred dollars in gold coin	$ 300
2, 3 and 4.—Three fine toned cabinet organs, Bell & Co	750
5 to 10.—Six solid quadruple plate tea services	600
11 to 16.—Six ladies' solid gold hunting case watches	540
17 to 29.—Thirteen fine black silk dress patterns	500
30 to 59.—Twenty-one coin silver hunting case watches	525
61 to 90.—Forty-five black cashmere dress goods	600
91 to 176.—Eighty-six fine rolled gold brooches	258
177 to 503.—Three hundred and twenty-nine "World's Cyclopedias"	1,000
504 to 709.—Two hundred and four solid triple silver plate butter knives	204

Number one of these middle rewards, three hundred dollars in gold coin, will be given the person sending the middle correct answer of the whole competition, and the other 708 rewards will be given to the next seven hundred and eight persons who send the next correct answers following the middle one. Surely there is something for you there. After those come the last or

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

1 to 7.—Seven gentlemen's or ladies solid gold hunting case watches	$ 700
8 to 17.—Ten solid quadruple plate tea services	1,000
18 to 29.—Twelve fine black silk dress patterns	480
30 to 51.—Twenty-two fine coin silver hunting case watches	650
52 to 75.—Twenty-four dozen sets triple plate tea spoons	390
76 to 171.—Ninety-five solid rolled gold brooches of newest designs	285
172 to 279.—Two hundred and sixty-eight elegant bound volumes of "Toronto, Past and Present"	650
280 to 601.—Two hundred and sixty-two solid silver triple plate butter knives	261

The last correct answer received at the *Ladies' Journal* Office takes number one of these rewards, the next to the last number two, and so on till all the rewards are given away. Now, whether you are early or late, or between the two, you should get something extra besides the *Ladies' Journal* for one year, for your half dollar investment. Don't forget that everyone competing must send with their answers fifty cents for one year's subscription to the *Ladies' Journal*, the cheapest fashion and ladies' paper published. Although it appeals more particularly to ladies, it will interest every member of the family. There are two or more pages of newest music every issue; short and serial stories; large illustrations of the fashions; household hints, etc., etc. You will not regret your investment. Try it immediately. Everything advertised we can assure our readers will be carried out faithfully. Full lists of the winning persons together with post-office, street and number, will appear in the *Journal* as soon as possible after the close of the competition, and the prizes will be cheerfully handed over to the successful ones. Agents are not employed, so pay no money to anyone, but send it with your answers by mail direct to 33 & 35 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, addressed to Editor *Ladies' Journal*. Our subscribers get all the benefit by this plan that agents formerly had. Don't delay. Send now, and don't forget the address, Editor *Ladies' Journal*, 33 and 35 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada.

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Anyone is at liberty to get up a Club at the following rates :—

For a club of	5 subscribers we will accept -	$ 4 50, or 90c each.
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do.	15 - - - - - -	12 00, or 80c each.
do.	20 - - - - - -	15 00, or 75c each.
do.	25 - - - - - -	17 50, or 70c each.

REGULAR PRICE $1 PER YEAR.

All yearly subscriptions sent us between 1st October and 31st December, 1884, will receive the "Weekly Globe" for the balance of the year Free.

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Rich Dress Plushes,

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Rich Dress Goods,

Also a magnificent Stock of Elegant MANTLES from the best Manufacturers of London, Paris and Berlin.

Silk Plush Mantles,
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